The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1896. NO. 49

A CONTEST ON

MILLER WILL FIGHT CRONISTER'S ELECTION.

A Petition Presented to the Court Contesting the Sheriffship.—General Dissatisfaction Among the Republicans.

Last Thursday afternoon a few minutes before adjournment of court, a petition was presented by ex-Judge Furst and E. R. Chambers in which the election of Wm. Cronister is contested by the defeated Republican candidate Abram V. Miller.

The petition is signed by a number of men on the other side of the county and states that by means of irregularities and illegal votes in many of the districts of the county, Cronister received the majority of 16 votes which elected him. In several districts the petitioners claim that many votes were counted on ballots illegally marked. A mark had been placed in the circle at the head of the Republican column and a cross also placed after Cronister's name. On these grounds the petitioners claim that Miller received the greater number of votes.

It is claimed that the following number of illegal votes were counted in the districts named below:

Howard Boro., 30; Howard Twp., 15 or more; Liberty 10; Marion 12; Patton 25; Worth 40; Burnside 30; North Rush 15; South Rush 20; Philipsburg 1st Ward 26; 2nd Ward 17; 3rd Ward 100; Benner 15; East Gregg 5; West Ward Bellefonte 5; North Boggs 15; West Boggs 20; East Boggs 5; West Ferguson 15; Unionville 10; Huston 20; General 50.

Judge Love granted a petition and named Saturday, Jan. 2nd when Cronister will make answer to the charges. The case will be argued and if the court deems sufficient evidence can be produced, the contest will go on and the fun begin.

Meanwhile Sheriff Cronister will be sworn in and take his office, his certificate of election having been served on him.

It is not known whether there will be a contest in the full sense of the word or a recount. Either will throw the county into an enormous expense, and the move of Miller has met with little approbation from the better class of Republicans.

The Democrats express no fear as to the outcome. In every district but two there is a strong Republican majority which is bound to affect Miller more than Sheriff Cronister.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

The Success of the Experiment in Farming Districts.

Rural free delivery for letters has been begun at a number of points in 22 states, in accordance with a provision in the latest postoffice appropriation bill. It is working very well so far, and its success gives encouragement to extend the service. The department has acted on rational principles in making the small beginning of of a great work. It has begun the free deliveries in small town having thickly settled farming communities around them, the service being limited to within a radius of four miles from the postoffice. It is thus a legitimate and logical extension of the city delivery service, and begun in this way, it can be gradually extended further from time to time, until the whole country is covered. The work can be aided materially by a revision of the postal laws; cutting off, or at least cutting down, the abuse of the franking privilege and making the postage rates more rational, and also by pushing the good roads movement in every community, so that the carriers can get about on bicycles. In fact the latter might be reasonably made a condition of free delivery, and doing so by Congress could accomplish a great work without cost to the National Treasury.

Big Game Confiscation.

At St. Paul, Minn., the other day, the State game warden seized and confiscated 30 tons of venison, which, it is said, was being shipped to Boston, New York and Chicago.

The fines for illegal transportation of the game will reach $40,000 or $50,000. This is said to be the largest seizure ever made at one time in the United States.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LIST OF JURORS.

Drawn for the January Term of Court, Beginning Monday Jan 25, 1897.

On Monday the jury commissioners met in the arbitration room, at the Court House and drew the following grand and traverse jurors for January court, commencing on Monday, January 25th, 1897.

GRAND JURORS.

R. F. Comley, Union.
Percival Rudy, College.
Edward Fisher, Union.
Wm. Straub, Spring.
John Moore, Potter.
Watson Struble, Spring.
T. O. Morris, Miles.
Elias Krumrine, Penn.
A. Walters, Millheim.
Charles A. From, Harris.
Orlando Weston, Taylor.
Gabriel Betz, Marion.
Wm. Calderwood, Taylor.
Emanuel Bollinger, Philipsburg.
Henry Heaton, Boggs.
W. L. Lewis, Boggs.
Wm. Lyons, Howard Twp.
Thomas Bechtol, Howard Twp.
Wm. Bitner, Gregg.
Lewis Marshal, Benner.
George Ulrich, Millheim.
Hays Schenck, Howard Boro.
Joseph Fox, Bellefonte.
S. S. Crissman, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS 1ST WEEK.

Jacob Wooding, Worth.
John McCool, Gregg.
W. E. Kaufman, Snow Shoe.
G. W. Naugle, Philipsburg.
C. K. Hicklen, Bellefonte.
J. Miles Green, Milesburg.
Jacob Cole, Spring.
Wm. Johnson, Snow Shoe.
P. J. McDonald, Unionville.
E. Ross, Philipsburg.
S. R. Kunes, Liberty.
Philip Ertle, Howard Twp.
J. Green Irvin, College.
Joseph Barton, Unionville.
L. C. Rearick, Benner.
A. W. Harper, Philipsburg.
Wm. Bridge, Marion.
John C. Bair, Bellefonte.
Abraham Craft, Snow Shoe.
S. H. Eisenberg, Centre Hall.
Charles Rachau, Gregg.
Geo. W. Cummings, Millheim.
Conrad Miller, Spring.
Fred Slegal, Gregg.
A. C. Bartges, Haines.
Henry Sowers, College.
Albert Smeltzer, Spring.
Philip Wortz, College.
J. B. Howe, Philipsburg.
Wm. Shutt, Benner.
Jeremiah Runner, Liberty.
Adam Felty, Harris.
A. C. Kelly, Benner.
W. J. Bodle, Benner.
Robert D. Musser, Gregg.
Michael Mays, Boggs.
P. H. Stover, Penn.
Thomas E. Royer, Miles.
Jesse Gunsallus, Snow Shoe.
W. S. Miller, Miles.
Wm. H. Twigg, Rush.
Aaron Meyers, Huston.
Wm. B. Mingle, Centre Hall.
John Gentzel, Walker.
George W. Musser, Patton.
Fred Decker, College Twp.
John Brown, Spring.
Emanuel Peters, College Boro.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

David M. Whiteman, Walker.
A. Newman, Milesburg.
Henry Lowry, Bellefonte.
James Black, Philipsburg.
Thomas Malone, Boggs.
D. D. Goodyear, Rush.
B. V. Fink, Taylor.
J. R. Lee, Potter.
Wm. Condo, Haines.
Jacob Long, Gregg.
Wilson Irvin, Union.
John Summers, South Philipsburg.
Joel Johnson, Bellefonte.
J. H. Wyle, Haines.
Adam Ertle, Gregg.
Wm. Tate, Spring.
John Jodon, Spring.
J. P. Smith, Bellefonte.
Andrew Bolger, Philipsburg.
Ed. Brown, Jr., Bellefonte.
Wm. Carson, Spring.
E. T. Tuten, Bellefonte.
J. H. Griffin, Halfmoon.
Siney Hoy, Benner.
Adam Mays, Rush.
Wm. Goheen, Harris.
W. N. Auman, Millheim.
Frank Geisewhite, Haines.
Samuel Gordon, Spring.
Archie Allison, Bellefonte.
Thos. Eckenroth, Union.
C. C. Bartges, Gregg.
Walter Smith, Boggs.
Seymour Winkleblech, Haines.
Edward Kerlin, Benner.
Geo. Brown, Boggs.

Weekly Weather Report.

Temperature:	Highest	Lowest.	
Dec. 3	27	13	clear.
" 4	30	13	part cloudy
" 5	42	24	cloudy.
" 6	52	34	clear.
" 7	48	31	part cloudy
" 8	45	31	cloudy.
" 9	47	33	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 8, noon to midnight, .75 inches.

TOURS TO CALIFORNIA.

Three Tours Arranged for the Season of 1897 by the P. R. R

California has been most fittingly termed the "Italy of America." All the delicious balm, the cloudless sky, and the rich verdure of the great European peninsula are duplicated in this sunny land of the Pacific. Here nature basks in the sunshine of her own beauty; and here she has established her own sanitarium, where eternal spring inspires everlasting youth. With the snow mantled peaks of the Sierras upon the one hand, the calm Pacific with its soft breezes upon the other, and a veritable paradise of flowers, fruits, and plants between, man can find and needs no lovelier land. To visit such a country is a privilege, a blessing.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, recognizing the need of a more comfortable and pleasant way of crossing the continent, inaugurated a series of annual tours to California, running a through train of Pullman palace cars from New York to the Pacific Coast, and stopping at the principal points of interest en route. The great popularity of these tours demonstrates the wisdom of the movement.

For the season of 1897 three tours have been arranged to leave New York, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg, January 27, February 24, and March 27.

The first tour will run direct to San Diego via St. Louis and the Santa Fe Route, and return from San Francisco via Salt Lake City, Denver, and Chicago, allowing five weeks in California.

The second tour will run via the Mammoth Cave and New Orleans to San Diego, stopping at the "Crescent City" during the Mardi Gras Carnival. This tour will return via Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, and Chicago, allowing four weeks in California.

The third tour will run via Chicago, Denver, and Salt Lake City, allowing passengers to return by regular trains via different routes within nine months.

All of these tours, either going or returning, will pass through the famous Colorado region, Glenwood Springs, Leadville, and the garden of the Gods.

Rates from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad system east of Pittsburg: First tour, $310; second tour, $350; third tour, $210 round trip, and $150 one way.

For detailed itineraries and other information, apply at ticket agencies, special booking offices, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

The Game Laws.

The following are the game laws of Pennsylvania: No person shall kill or have in possession after being killed any gray, black or fox squirrel between January 1 and September 1, penalty $5 for each squirrel; hare or rabbit, between January 1 and November 1, penalty, $5 for each rabbit; wild turkey, between January 1 and October 15, penalty, $10 for each turkey; upland or grass plover, between January 1 and July 15, penalty, $10 for each plover; woodcock, between January 1 and July 4, penalty, $10 for each woodcock; quail or partridge, between December 15 and November 1, penalty, $10 for each quail; ruffled grouse or pheasant, between January 1 and October 1, penalty, $10 for each pheasant; rail or reed bird, between December 1 and September 1, penalty, $5 for each rail or reed bird.

Diphtheria Ravages.

The family of W. L. Decker, at Spring Mills, has been seriously afflicted with diphtheria in a most malignant form for several weeks past, and already two deaths have occurred in the family, and at this writing another child is reported beyond recovery. The disease has been confined to the family of Mr. Decker, and has not communicated to other persons, and every precaution is being taken to confine it within the Decker family. The two children who have died were both girls, aged about 4 and 6 years.

Improvements.

Clem Luse has the foundation completed for his new house, and before many moons expects to have it under roof. Sheriff Spangler is putting up a big ice house on his lot adjoining the hotel. An addition has been built to the rear of Wolf & Crawford's store room, to give them more ware house room. C. Poulson will soon have his house ready to move in and then he'll flit from Howard here.

We have the finest assortment of canned goods, evaporated fruits and fine groceries ever offered to the trade in Bellefonte. Goods in this line are fine in quality and very reasonable in price.—Gephart & Co.

HANNA'S REALM

McKINLEY'S MANAGER WILL RULE THE COUNTRY.

He Has Charge of Everything and Will Dictate the Policy to be Pursued.—An Extra Session of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The reign of Mark Hanna has opened in Washington. He is attracting more attention from Republican Senators and Representatives than the opening of Congress and the President's message combined, and he seems to be greatly enjoying it. Congress has no favors to distribute at this session, while Hanna has them by the barrel. The Republicans who have been re-elected to Congress want to work Hanna for their friends, and those who will cease to draw Congressional salaries on the 3rd of March are anxious to make connection with other public salaries at the earliest possible moment thereafter, and they recognize the necessity of getting on good terms with Hanna in order to do so. Hanna has no particular respect or reverence for anything except money. He went through the pretense of listening to protests by the local Republicans against the selection of a gold Democrat for Chairman of the inauguration Committee, but he never had any idea of going back on the promise he had made to the clique of millionaire real estate speculators to select the man they had named for the place, both as a reward for his campaign contribution and as a means of putting a man under their control in a way to get into the good graces of McKinley and into a local office where he can influence the expenditure of the District of Columbia funds in a way to benefit their investments. If I wanted anything from Hanna I should hunt up the millionaire who had contributed to his committee, for a backer, instead of bothering with political influence. Mark regards politics as simply a question of money, and not of principles, and I make the prediction right now that the millionaires of the country will be far more influential with the McKinley administration, than the politicians.

How to do nothing while pretending to be trying to do something, will be the motto of the Republican leaders during the present session of Congress. It has been fully decided at Canton that an extra session of Congress shall be called to pass a tariff bill, and that nothing must be done at this session to give the Republican opponents of an extra session, of whom there are many, an excuse for saying there is no necessity for one. Under the circumstances this will not be a difficult task. The regular appropriation bills can easily be manipulated so as to take up all the time of the short session.

President Cleveland's seventeen thousand word message to Congress is from a literary point of view, a well written document. Its recommendations, some of them repetitions, have the united endorsement of the cabinet, and doubtless of many of Mr. Cleveland's admirers in private life. But it has had about the same effect upon Congress as a whole as the distribution of a batch of temperance or religious tracts would have had. It has been received with indifference. It is neither praised nor denounced to any marked extent, although some features of it may, a little later on be made the text for some interesting features.

Tom Reed is today the most independent man in the Republican party. McKinley needs his support far more than he needs anything that McKinley will have to give, and nobody knows it any better than the big man from Maine, who will be elected Speaker of the next House without raising a finger, although the McKinleyites would give much for some scheme that would enable them to down him, but they dare not make an open move in that direction.

Those enemies of the Democratic party who had somehow, most probably because they wished it, gotten the idea that Senator Hill intended to attempt to knock the bottom out of things by making a speech in the Senate in which he would pay all his political and some of his personal debts by telling things that ought not to be told and saying things which were best left unsaid, have been barking up the wrong tree. Senator Hill may think he has political wrongs to avenge, but it can be stated upon the very highest authority—that of himself—that he has'nt the slightest idea of assuming the role of a public avenger on the floor of the Senate, and that instead of trying to widen the breach between Democrats he will endeavor to the extent of his influence to bring about a better state of party feeling.

Representative Berry, of Ky., who was re-elected, has this to say of the election in that state: "On a fair and square vote Kentucky would have gone for Bryan by at least 25,000 majority. But money was used without stint, and it is one of the most potent factors in modern politics. There is always a purchasable element, and when money is as plentiful as it was in Kentucky this year, there is no trouble in getting mercenary recruits. But the Democrats elected seven out of the eleven Congressmen in spite of the corrupt methods of the opposition, and two years hence the Democratic ticket will sweep the state."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Queen Victoria has saved 150 million dollars in the queen business, and can start the biggest queens-ware shop on earth. Vic wont freeze this winter, anyhow.

The Reynoldsville woolen mills shut down last week, throwing many hands out of work. Why don't McKinley 'tend to his business and keep them going?

The state grange is in session at Altoona, this week, to elect officers, and transact other business. A curtin lecture for the benefit of such grangers as went back on their principles at the late election, would be in order.

If McKinley is not particularly busy just now we'd advise him to go to Millheim and start up that knitting factory.

Congress met on Monday and now we will have a sample of wonderful things to make us all rich, prosperous and happy.

The ravages of the war in Cuba, are beyond description. Plantations ruined, homes destroyed, men and women slaughtered by the merciless Spaniards, yet the Cubans are bravely bearing it all for the sake of throwing off the yoke of Spain.

Potters Mills.

The Seven mountains are flooded with hunters from all parts, only five deer have been killed.

Butchering is about over in this vicinity; W. W. Spangler killed 7 that weighed 2397 pounds; that was the largest butchering in these parts. Mr. Spangler knows how to raise hogs.

P. P. Long left home on Monday for a short trip.

Miss Caroline McClaskey went to Bellefonte on Monday.

Richard Palmer and wife and son and F. F. Palmer, all of Houserville, were at this place helping their father, J. F. Palmer to butcher.

Miss Lizzie Faust, of Contre Hall, spent a few days with her mother in this place.

Frank Long is in town taking charge of his brother's store.

Miss Gesner, of Bellefonte is sewing for Miss Lillie Allison.

CONGRESS MEETS.

Congress assembled on Monday, and both houses listened to the reading of the President's message and then adjourned. A caucus of the Republican members was called for Monday evening, but the Republican silver senators refused to meet with the goldbug senators, which leaves the Republicans powerless to pass any tariff bills as the silver senators will not vote for any tariff measure without a free silver section in it.

On Tuesday senator Mills, of Texas, introduced a resolution, demanding a seisure of Cuba by the United States and ending the war. The Cuban question is about the only one that will receive any attention.

In the senate Mr. Cameron introduced a resolution recognizing the independence of Cuba.

The Coming Winter.

The meteorologist of the New York Herald is inclined to believe the signs indicate that the coming winter is going to be more severe than its predecessor. He says: "The exceptional rise of the barometer over the United States seems to be quite a distinct indication that the coming winter will not be generally as mild as its predecessor. In November, 1895, no phenomenal 'cold wave' appeared; the highest American pressures reported by the weather bureau during the month were 30.70 inches north of Montana on the 18th and 30.74 at Cape Breton on the 23d. In the present stage of weather study and prognostications it would not be safe to predict an extraordinarily cold winter from the present atmospheric conditions in the United States. But the warning now given by the barometer in the northwest should lead all classes in the northern sections of the country to provide against the miseries of an inclemant season."

Fine pure sugar Table Syrups, new crop New Orleans Syrup, Maple Syrup, and Maple Sugar made from pure sap, finest Coffees, Teas and pure Spices.—Gephart & Co., Bellefonte.

Interesting Inklings.

Our venerable and much esteemed townsman, Peter Hoffer, now 78 years of age, is in feeble condition.

Jerry Shreffler has been nursing a very sore hand the past ten days.

Everybody has been having work cleaned up in good shape out-doors and ready for winter to set in.

Boob has inquiry for sleighs, a sure sign there is to be sleighing this winter—all wish for it.

The Bradford and the Gentzel hunting gangs are in the mountains yet.

Andy Reesman is housed-up from a sore throat.

The Lutheran Sabbath school has concluded to have a holiday entertainment.

Harry Swab is having an every-day pull on butchering, and knows how to do it.

1897 is coming up on the stage—will you turn a new leaf for the new year, make all your crookedness straight and be better in the new year?

For holiday goods, read the ads of Katz, of Lyon, of Lewins, of the Racket, of Meyer, of Fauble, of Kreamer & Son, of Brachbill.

The demand for apples is not brisk, the crop generally was large.

The Republicans not agreeing this session there is talk of an extra session after March 4th.

The state grange is in session at Altoona, with over 600 delegates in attendance. Rhone and McSparran are candidates for Master.

Storm set in Wednesday evening which raged all night with great violence, but this morning was calm.

"Christmas gifts" will soon be ripe, get stockings ready.

Three or four new churches were dedicated in this county this fall.

The reason of there not being so many heavy hogs killed this fall, is given by farmers that hogs weighing near 300 are more profitable than those of 500 lbs. and over.

Subscribe for the Reporter and get all the county news and such as is of importance from outside.

Sore throat is troubling a few persons in this vicinity.

Get your job work done at this office large and small, plain or fancy; prices always reasonable.

Two or Three Flocks.

At least three flocks of wild turkeys have been seen on the mountain above town, within a radius of not mare than two miles. One flock was very large and seventeen were counted in it. The other flocks have from ten down. The last winter, which was open and mild is attributed the plentifulness of the wild birds. As plenty as they are, only a few turkeys have been killed. The season closes on Jan. 1, and there must be some hustling if any of the birds are to be killed.

Deer on the Edge.

Last Saturday a week a young man named Jodon, while out hunting near the Valentine ore banks about a mile from Bellefonte, came upon a large four-pronged buck. Although Jodon had nothing but fine shot, he had no trouble in killing the deer. It was taken to Bellefonte, where it was found to weigh 120 pounds. Some think the deer was run in by the dogs, while others think that he was attracted by deer on Gentzel's game reserve, near Zion.

A Cure for All Ills.

There is a man in this county who pays for his paper in advance. He never has been sick a day in his life, never had any corns or the tooth ache, his potatoes never rot, the weevil never eats his wheat, the frost never kills his corn or beans, his babies never cry at night and his wife never scolds. Try it.

One Week Only.

We understand the school directors have decided to allow only one week vacation during the holidays instead of two as in former years. About Easter however, there will be a vacation of about a week. This it is thought, will be more satisfactory than the former arrangement.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The Best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, J. H. Ross, Linden, Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and William Peuler, Spring Mills.

ATHAVANA'S GATES

Insurgent Attack on Guanabacoa Serious.

SPAIN'S GARRISON KILLED.

They Left the Fort to Defend the Town and Not One Escaped—The Insurgents Entered the Town and Burned Many Houses.

The insurgent attack on Guanabacoa, on the outskirts of Havana, on Tuesday night last, was a much more serious affair than at first stated. According to insurgents accounts, Guanabacoa was attacked simultaneously at several points at 10.30 o'clock Tuesday night, while another insurgent force fired upon the Spanish outposts at Bucaranas, on the coast. The garrison of the fort, it is added, left that place to resist the attack on the town, but was ambuscaded between stone walls and farm fences by about 300 insurgents and, in spite of the gallant defense made, all the Spaniards were killed. The exact number of soldiers slain is not known. It is admitted that a number of insurgents were also killed, but here again the number is not stated.

The insurgents broke the Spanish picket lines, entered the city and set fire to a large number of houses in Aguacate and Palo Blanco streets. These thoroughfares, as a rule, contained private residences or cheap buildings occupied by refugees. Only one store of importance was burned, it is said, although the insurgents made many efforts to set fire to other stores.

The local authorities are doing everything possible to conceal the real facts in the case, but there is no doubt that they have received a bad scare and that the insurgents have demonstrated that it would not be a very difficult matter, in spite of the reports of the military commanders, to create just such another "scare," to say the least, in the city of Havana itself.

Private advices from Santiago de Cuba say that the Province of Puerto Principe has been exceedingly quiet since the last engagement of General Castellanos with the combined insurgent forces of Gomez and Calixto Garcia. The insurgent army is said to be divided. Garcia is reported to be returning eastward, while Gomez is moving west to reinvade the Province of Santa Clara.

The latest advices indicate that Gomez crossed the trocha between Jucaro and Moron when the military train there was dynamited recently.

Official dispatches dated November 28 say that the local Spanish guerrillas of Remedios and Calbarien, mistaking each other for insurgents, have had a serious encounter, in which nine men were killed and fifteen were wounded.

General Yucian, in Pinar del Rio, reports that he has arrived at Artemisa with 100 sick soldiers brought in carts from Cayajabos. The battalion of Asturias alone is said to have 489 men on the sick list in Pinar del Rio hospitals.

Artemisa advices announce the concentration of insurgents in the rear of the eastern part of the trocha. Unofficial advices from Pinar del Rio City report an encounter between General Melquizo and the insurgents of the district of San Juanry Martinez. Nineteen insurgents were, it appears, abandoned on the field and numerous wounded were carried away.

THE MASSACRE OF ITALIANS.

Fourteen of Them Were Killed on the Coast of Somaliland in East Africa.

The massacre of Senor Cacchi, the Italian consul at Zanzibar, the captains of the Italian warships Volturno and Staffetta, and about six other Italian officers by the Somalis, at Magadoxo, on the coast of Somaliland, East Africa, occurred on Saturday last. The party was accompanied by seventy Askaris and was on a trip into the country outside the Magadoxo when the Somalis attacked the Italians, killed all the whites and also killed thirty of the Askaris.

Further advices from Zanzibar which have just been received in Rome give additional details of the massacre of Senor Cacchi, the Italian consul, and the Italian officers who were with him at Magadoxo, Somaliland. It is stated that fourteen of the Italians were killed. The caravan was attacked during the night by the Somalis. The latter were repulsed at first, but rallied later and continually attacked the retreating caravan. The Italians and their escort of Askaris fought desperately, but were eventually overcome. So soon as the news of the fighting reached Magadoxo a detachment of sailors and a force of Askaris were sent to the assistance of the caravan. But they arrived too late to save the Italians. The rescue party recovered twenty-seven bodies and arrested many Somali tribesmen who took part in the massacre. These prisoners were punished in an exemplary manner.

BLOODY FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.

Politics Lead to the Killing of Three Men Outright and the Fatal Wounding of Two Others.

The Morgan family were strong supporters of D. G. Colson and the Harrison family were supporters of John D. White in the recent election for Congressman in Letcher county.

William Morgan and his three sons, Thomas Caleb and John, were going to mill, when they met William Harrison and his sons, James and Henry. In the pitched battle with pistols which followed the elder Morgan fell dead at the first fire. When the fight was over James and Henry Harrison also lay dead and Thomas and Caleb Morgan were fatally wounded.

By the death of Lord Congleton the House of Lords has lost its oldest baron. The late peer was 87. He was not, however, the oldest peer of the realm, that distinction being held by the Earl of Mansfield, who is 90.

MANY LIVES IN PERIL.

Passenger Coaches Hung on the Edge of a High Embankment, But Did Not Topple Over.

Nearly a hundred passengers on a Central Division train had a miraculous escape from an awful fate near Media, Pa. The train was the noon Baltimore mail and express, which usually reaches Burmont, a station between Clifton Heights and Lansdowne, the scene of the accident, at 12.14. It was delayed fifty minutes by a freight train wreck at Toughkenamon and did not reach Burmont bridge until about 1 o'clock.

Just west of the bridge Anthony Duffy, a section foreman, was at work with a number of hands repairing the track. He appears to have been unmindful of the belated express, or, as he says, he thought it had passed at the usual schedule time, when the men were eating dinner.

Duffy and his men had two of the rails of the east-bound track up, and were working in new ties when the express hove in sight, 300 yards away. It was hurrying at a fast rate to make up lost time. Duffy and his men, realizing that there was no flagman out, began gesticulating wildly, and ran toward the oncoming train.

"Stop! stop! stop!" they cried.

In an instant the steam was shut off and the lever reversed. Then the shrieks of the whistle cried the danger warning to the passengers.

Every second the great locomotive seemed to leap the length of a rail. The train was on a high embankment. The locomotive struck the break and tore over the ties. Those who had heard the cries of the workmen, the whistle and the cries of those in the cars turned away, expecting to see the entire train go down the 60-foot bank to the ravine below.

But a providential hand seemed to guide the locomotive. Wonderful as it may seem it crossed the break safely, bouncing over the ties, took the rails ahead and then stuck there and prevented the tender and mail car from going over the bank and carrying the whole train with them.

The tender and mail car hung over the chasm, and only the strong coupling on the locomotive kept them up. The two passenger coaches had also left the rails and were hanging on the edge of the bank. Fifty feet further east and they would have gone down, for there would have been no earth for them to rest upon. All the passengers were rescued safely.

Trainmaster James Ruth, who was in charge of the wreckers who cleared the track, said that in his thirty years of railroading he never before heard of such a close call.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Five of the largest business houses of Atlanta, Cass county, Texas, were burned; loss $75,000.

The lumber yard and planing mill of Thomas W. Smith & Son, in Washington, D. C., were burned. Loss between $60,000 and $75,000.

An explosion in a steam pipe occurred at the Hotel Savoy, in New York, by which two workmen were seriously injured and many of the guests frightened.

An explosion of dust and gas occurred in the St. Louis Gilson Asphaltum Company's mine, near Fort Duchesne, Utah. Two miners were killed and three other workmen were injured.

Thomas Carey and "Happy" Hopkins, who had been locked up for disorderly conduct, were burned to death in the jail at Mena, Arkansas. It is believed they set fire to the jail hoping to escape.

A Los Angeles, California, despatch says that the seaport town of San Pedro was damaged to the extent of $25,000 by a cloudburst. Several streets were cut to a depth of 20 feet by raging torrents and a number of dwellings were undermined.

A Cairo, Illinois, despatch says that a gasoline explosion occurred on the Pilot, a pleasure boat from Chicago, bound South on a hunting and fishing excursion, on Monday afternoon, fatally injuring Captain J. M. Mitchell and his nephew, T. C. Bryan, and completely demolishing the craft.

The Norwegian fruit steamer Sama, which sailed from Philadelphia, November 15, for Port Antonio in ballast, is ashore on a reef outside of St. Ann's Bay, Jamaica. The steamer City of Kingston, which sailed from New York for Port Antonio, made an unsuccessful attempt to haul the Sama off.

Advices have reached Kingston, Jamaica, from Port de France, capital of the island of Martinique, to the effect that very heavy rains that have fallen throughout the island have caused all the streams to overflow their banks, and that immense damage has been done to property. A number of persons in the interior, all of whom are believed to have been negroes, have been drowned.

LETTER FROM JOHN BROWN.

Dated at Charlestown and Said to Have Been the Last Written by Him.

Tora T. Case, of Hudson, Ohio, has found the following letter addressed to him by John Brown, of Ossawattomie. It is said to have been the last letter written by Brown, and has never before been published:

"CHARLESTOWN, JEFFERSON COUNTY, VA., December 2, 1859.

"*Tora Case, Esq.*—

"My Dear Sir: Your most kind and cheering letter of the 20th of November is received. Such an outburst of warm-hearted sympathy not only for myself, but also for those who have helped, compels me to steal a moment from those allowed me in which to prepare for my last great change to send you a few words. Such a feeling as you manifest makes you shine (in my estimation) in the midst of this wicked and perverse generation as a light in the world, and may you ever prove yourself equal to the high estimate I have placed upon you. Pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is, as I understand it, an active (not a dormant) principle.

"I do not undertake to direct any more in regard to my children. I leave that work entirely to their excellent mother, from whom I have just parted. I send you my salutation with my own hand. Remember me to all your and my dear friends.

"Your friend, JOHN BROWN."

Queen Victoria knighted Mr. Edward J. Poynter, the new president of the Royal Academy.

FAMILY PERISH.

Five Meet Death in a Burning House in New York.

CHARRED BODIES FOUND.

Probably Started From a Defective Flue and Gained Rapid Headway—The Father Heroically Sought Help.

A despatch from Perry, N.Y., says—An entire family, including three helpless children and an invalid mother, were all destroyed in the flames, which consumed their home on the farm of Irving Thompson, four miles north of this village, at 7 o'clock Sunday morning. The details of the fearful holocaust have aroused the sympathy and horror of every inhabitant of the village. The names of the dead are: Luther Greenman, his wife and three small children, Annie, aged 6; Lottie, aged 3, and baby Arthur.

Greenman has been in the employ of Thompson for several years. Greenman resided with his family in one of the farm tenements. He was regarded as an excellent workman and was in a fair way to soon become an independent small farmer.

Mr. Thompson was aroused at 6.45 o'clock by the cries of his wife, who told him that the entire lower portion of the Greenman tenement was in flames. Mr. Thompson rushed from the house and hurried to warn the family. At this time the fire had probably been burning for a quarter of an hour. When he neared the house he grasped a piece of cord wood and burst in the front door. When the door was opened the smoke and flames rushed out, making it impossible and dangerous for him to enter.

The cries of the children could still be heard on the upper floor, but it was impossible for Mr. Thompson to render them assistance, and in a few minutes the cries ceased. Mr. Thompson called two of his hired men to his assistance, and with their aid secured a ladder and attempted to enter the house through the bedroom window, in which the entire Greenman family was in the habit of sleeping.

When the window was opened Mr. Thompson saw the body of Greenman lying near the window, as if the unfortunate man had made one last effort to call for help, and the smoke and flames had overpowered him. The flames, fanned by the drafts created by the opened door and window, again drove Mr. Thompson away.

By this time some of the neighbors had hurried to the spot, but they, too, were powerless to rescue the people, and were compelled to stand passive until the dwelling became a mass of embers. An attempt was then made to find the bodies.

Greenman's corpse, a charred and shapeless mass of flesh, was found first. The face and arms were disfigured beyond recognition, but the clenched fist indicated too plainly the awful agony which the poor man must have endured. It is thought that he was aroused by the smoke, and was suffocated while attempting to give the alarm.

Mrs. Greenman's body was found among the ruins of the bed. The blackened bodies of the children lay a few feet away.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The pressmen and feeders employed by the Chicago Evening Journal went on strike because the paper refused to recognize the Union.

The Ohio Iron Company's furnaces and rolling mills, in Zanesville, the largest iron works in Eastern Ohio, shut down owing to lack of orders.

Two Japanese business men visited Beloit, Wisconsin, and placed a large order for paper making machinery with the Beloit Iron Works, to go to Japan.

Nos. 1 and 2 of the Sanford Mills, at Sanford, Me., will start on full time this week employing many operatives, who have been out of work for six months.

New York steamship agents think it not impossible that the big strike of dock laborers, now in progress in Hamburg, may extend to the lower seaport cities of the United States.

A Cleveland dispatch says that a contract has been made by Andrew Carnegie for the construction of a big ore and coal loading plant at Conneaut, Ohio, and extensive docks will also be built there. Conneaut is the northern terminus of the Pittsburg, Shenango and Lake Erie Railroad.

A Houghton, Michigan, despatch says that it is practically assured that the deal consolidating the Portage, Huron, Isle Royal and Sheldon and the Columbian copper mines, in that city, will be closed this week. These mines have been closed down for from five to twenty-five years. "A million dollars of Eastern and European capital will be put into them and between 700 and 1,000 men given employment."

FARMER KILLS HIS WIFE.

Had Escaped from the Asylum and Was Allowed to Remain at Large.

Henry Powers, a farmer, residing five miles north of Marion, Ohio, escaped from the insane asylum, at Columbus, October 30. The asylum was notified by Sheriff Shaw, and was told to allow Powers his liberty and await developments. This was found to have been a serious error. Sunday morning about 6 o'clock, while the family were at breakfast, Powers went to the barn, secured an old musket, and placing the barrel close to his wife's head blew the top of her head off.

Three of the children escaped to a neighbor's house, leaving an inant of fourteen months in bed. After killing his wife, Powers reloaded the musket, went into a potato patch 300 yards away, and shot himself. Upon seeing her father leave the house the eldest child, a girl of 15, reentered the house and carried off the baby. After shooting himself the maniac walked back to the house and fell beside his wife's body.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Patrick Kane, of Chester, has been submitted to the University Hospital suffering from the effects of an electric shock received three years ago. Kane is a conductor in the employ of the Chester Traction Company and received an electric bolt from the controller; over which he had thrown one leg. The shock was painful at the time, but he continued on duty during the past three years, until recently he discovered that the calf of his leg was shrinking and he went to the University for treatment. The surgeons there regard the case as a serious one.

Jacob Rine, of Lewisburg, recently killed four hogs, the aggregate weight of which was 2065½ pounds.

Influenza has broken out in epidemic form in Pittsburg and Allegheny. In the latter city the physicians report many cases of La Grippe.

The druggists of Union county met in Lewisburg and organized an association with the following officers: President, H. W. Hoffman; secretary, Thomas D. Baker; treasurer, C. J. Wolfe.

Theodore Swartzman, of Hazleton, a member of the Mannerchor Singing Society, slipped on the stairs when leaving the hall and, falling to the bottom, broke his leg. He was taken to the hospital.

CABLE SPARKS.

Governor Fraser, of New Brunswick, died in Genoa, Italy.

Bishop Fitzgerald, of the Catholic Diocese of Ross, Ireland, is dead.

The Argentine corn crop will be 20 per cent. below last year's crop.

The Paris Figaro warns the United States that war with Spain means war with Europe.

It was announced at Aldershot, England, that the Duke of Connaught is seriously indisposed.

The Catholics of Quebec are dissatisfied with the terms of settlement of the Manitoba school question.

Lady Scott's trial on a charge of libel, brought by her son-in-law, Earl Russel, was begun in London.

A dispatch from Calais, France, says plans are under way to establish a line of steamships between New Orleans and Calais.

Mr. Wu-Ting-Fang has been appointed Chinese minister at Washington to succeed Mr. Yang-Yu, who has been transferred to St. Petersburg.

M. Hanotaux, French minister of foreign affairs, announced at a meeting of the French cabinet that the execution of reforms in Turkey had begun.

The Prince and Princess of Wales visited Blenheim Castle as the guests of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough. The Duchess was formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbuilt.

Radical delegates in the French Chamber of Deputies demanded that the government take steps to secularize all girls' schools within two years. Premier Meline declared the proposition impracticable.

Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard dined with Queen Victoria by special "command." The American Society gave an elaborate Thanksgiving dinner in London. Mr. Bayard sent a message of congratulation over the peaceful relations of the English-speaking peoples of the world. The message was cheered.

General Weyler, in an interview at Havana said that he was satisfied with the results of his campaign in Cuba so far. The Cuban leaders say the General's failure to bring on fight with Maceo is equivalent to a Spanish defeat. It is said in Havana that General Weyler will return to the Province of Pinar del Rio to resume the campaign.

DEATH IN THE BLIZZARD.

The Lives Lost Will Not Be Known Until the Snow Is Cleared Away.

Human beings have been frozen to death, cattle have been smothered in snow drifts, trains are delayed, wires are down and the November storm record is broken by the blizzard that has been holding the Northwest locked in its chilly grasp.

How many human lives have been sacrificed cannot be told until the snow drifts clear away, months hence. Men are missing everywhere in the heart of the storm.

From the cattle country in the western part of North Dakota come reports of intense suffering by live stock on the ranges, but no definite information can be secured, as the wires are down. The financial loss will be extremely heavy.

Although the weather moderated, it is still intensely cold, and snow is falling in many places in Minnesota and the Dakotas

DARING DAY-TIME ROBBERY.

The Cashier of a St. Louis Brewery Is Held Up in the Presence of a Number of Persons.

Three highwaymen, with drawn pistols, entered the office of the Home Brewing Company at St. Louis, at three o'clock in the afternoon, held up the cashier, Robert Haverkamp, forced him to hand over $400, then went behind the counter, looted the money drawers and secured probably $500 additional. The robbery was the most daring that has occurred in St. Louis for years. When it occurred there were present in the office the cashier, half a dozen clerks and several customers

The highwaymen escaped and took a North roadway car. A half dozen police officers urried to the brewery office, but when they arrived there no trace of the offenders could be found.

TEXAS COURT HOUSE DESTROYED

Records and Contents of the Vaults Thought to Be Safe.

The courthouse and all furniture burned Sunday morning at Eastland, Tex. The records and contents of the vaults are thought to be safe. The law library and other property of many attorneys who had offices in the courthouse were destroyed.

The Masons, Knights of Pythias, and Odd Fellows occupied rooms in the building and lost their entire paraphernalia, furniture, records, &c. Cost of building, $65,000; insurance, $40,000.

No individual or lodge insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective stove.

UNCLE SAM'S BANK.

The Report of United States Treasurer Morgan.

RECEIPTS FROM THE LOANS.

During the Past Fiscal Year the Receipts Were $326,976,200, While Expenditures Amounted to $252,179,446.

The annual report of Daniel N. Morgan, treasurer of the United States, shows the net ordinary revenues of the Government during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, to have been $326,976,200, and the expenditures $352,179,446, leaving a deficiency for the year of $25,205,246, or $17,601,977 less than during the preceding fiscal year.

The report shows that during the last fiscal year there was an increase of $7,863,134 in the receipts from customs, an increase of $3,341,193 from internal revenue sources, an increase of $2,479,622 from miscellaneous sources, and a loss of $97,823 from the sale of public lands, making the net increase in the receipts $13,586,125. The decrease in the expenditures amounted to $4,014,852.

The reports show the total receipts from the first $50,000,000 loan of 1895 to have been $56,650,917; the second loan of $50,000,000 of 1804, $58,719,710; the loan of $62,315,400 for 1895, $65,428,056 and the $1,000,0000 loan of 1896, $111,355,612. From the first loan there was realized $52,850,264 in gold coin, and $5,810,420 in gold certificates; from the second loan, $53,651,188 in gold coin and $5,068,410 in gold certificates; from the third loan, $65,428,051 in gold coin, and from the fourth loan, $107,327,455 in gold coin and $2,026,810 in gold certificates.

Referring to the condition of the treasury during the last year the treasurer says:

"The gold reserve has been the cause of much concern and has been maintained only at a cost of a fresh issue of bonds, and by the voluntary contribution of banks and financial institutions. With the exception of a brief period in the autumn of 1895 and another in the spring of 1896, the ruling rates of foreign exchange were such throughout the year as to permit, if not to require, the export of gold.

"In ordinary times and under ordinary circumstances there is a natural flow of gold toward the treasury, which often is limited only by the capacity of the treasury to carry the specie.

"Fortunate indeed has it been for the treasury that even during the most critical periods through which the country has recently passed these currents of inflow have not been altogether checked, and that where their bodies has been materially diminished the loss has partly been made good by the assistance of financial institutions. In the fifteen months ended with September last the withdrawals of gold from the treasury in redemption of United States notes and treasury notes amounted to the immense sum of $192,972,203, while the net gain of gold from all sources attained a total of $98,138,092."

The public debt outstanding June 30, 1896, is shown to have been $1,769,840,323, and on June 30, 1895, $1,676,120,883.

According to the revised estimates of the department, the composition and distribution of the monetary stock on June 30, 1896, is as follows:

	In treas'y and mints	In circulation
Gold coin	$ 112,540,874	$454,305,064
Gold Bullion	52,102,936	
Silver dollars	378,673,197	52,116,904
Fractional silver coin	15,747,056	60,204,451
Silver bullion	120,931,958	1,682,505
Total metallic	$ 668,067,051	$568,258,984
United States notes	$ 132,481,138	$224,249,868
Treasury notes of 1890	34,688,092	96,045,247
National bank notes	10,892,425	215,166,122
Gold certificates	630,070	42,148,119
Silver certificates	11,962,814	320,657,191
Currency certificates	320,000	31,980,000
Total paper	$ 180,974,539	$939,208,575
Aggregate	849,871,040	1,507,467,531

The total stock therefore, is $2,348,338,571, as compared with $2,399,704,688 on June 30, 1895. Since the close of the fiscal year this loss has been fully recovered, chiefly by the importation of gold.

The net proceeds of the national bank notes redeemed during the year was $107,891,026, the largert amount for any like period in ten years, and, with the exception of three years, the largest since 1879. The expense to the banks of redemption will be $1 12½ per $1,000.

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

He Begins His Fourth Consecutive Term and Will Adhere to the Silver Standard.

General Diaz took the oath of office as President of the republic of Mexico for the fourth consecutive term, making five terms in the chief magistracy. The ceremony was witnessed by a brilliant assembly of foreign diplomats and distinguished people. He is in robust health. The President's programme for the ensuing four years follows substantially his policy during this term, with special emphasis to that giving popular education. He will, if he lives, show at the end of his term, which concludes the century, several railways crossing Mexico from sea to sea, gigantic port works and hundreds of new factories.

The government will stick to the silver standard as being in the opinion of the administration the one best adapted to this country, and as affording it at the present rate of exchange an immense protection to home industries, while at the same time securing for its export gold premium, which operates as a bounty to tropical planters.

It is believed that General Diaz may go around the world during the coming year, as the affairs of Mexico are in a prosperous condition.

The sugar planters of the Island of Mauritius have decided to make representations to the British government concerning sugar bounties paid by foreign countries, with a view to bringing about some counter action.

General Weyler has ordered the farmers in the Provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas to carry the new crop of corn to the garrison towns.

UNCLE SAM'S FLOWER.

Attempts Made to Get a National Vote on the Subject.

The following history of the movement to furnish the United States with a national flower is clipped from The Buffalo Express, and is of timely interest, following as it does upon the recent meeting of the national flower delegates in the south:

What shall be the national flower of the United States? Most of the States have selected their emblems; but for the country at large there has yet been no decision beyond the reach of appeal.

There is a national society of women at work on this very question just now. Mrs. Norah Gridley is the national secretary, and she tells something about the history of the agitation of the subject and what the society proposes. Some years ago some women undertook to create a sentiment for the pansy, she says, but the fancy soon died out. The pansy is an importation, low in stature, and of no historical significance, and it was not enthusiastically received. Later on Miss Margaret Harvey undertook to immortalize the arbutus, a fragrant, modest, clinging plant, and it did receive considerable sympathy. But the arbutus makes its home only in the Eastern and Middle States, and, therefore, does not represent the entire country; it is too dainty and modest a flower, too, and not sufficiently effective either in color or form.

Some years afterward the golden rod came to the front. After an intimate acquaintance, however, the golden rod agitation resolved itself into a cry for deliverance from hay fever, influenza, and epizooty.

At last a powerful and mighty candidate arose, the sunflower, "the people's choice." It was sturdy of growth, effective and startling in decoration; always turned its face to the sun, and yield large and rich commercial product. If all the domestic animals should become extinct, said the Kansas people, still the sunflower would produce a substance which would illuminate the world, lubricate machinery, fry every doughnut and grease the wheels of time. Sunflower clubs sprang up all over the land; sofa pillows, tidies and bedspreads were embellished with this aspiring flower. Then the fickle people took up something else.

The daisy ventured a campaign, but its claims were so slight and insignificant that its praises were soon hushed.

Then came into the field another candidate, the columbine, whose qualifications were enthusiastically set forth. In the first place its name is suggestive of Columbia, the goddess of liberty, then it has but three colors, red, white and blue. Its five horns of plenty represent the prosperity of the nation. The horn turned upside down is a perfect liberty cap.

But about this time there seems to have been a lull in the national flower movement. It was only lying dormant, however, and showed new life during the World's Columbian Exposition. Among all the manifold women's enterprises of 1893, there was none more interesting than that of the national floral emblem section. Under the auspices of the Board of Women Managers it was hoped to make this a powerful organization. It was put into the hands of a manager from Kentucky. Booths were erected, stalls opened, and the desired emblem was fairly launched—the Zea Mays, or Indian corn. All objections had been overruled. The new national flower was graceful, decorative, and represented great commercial wealth. However, though this brilliant campaign in behalf of the corn flower seemed worthy a Napoleon, the interest in corn began to diminish. The more assertive women began to discover that coercion or "gag law" had been the order of the day. Finally the effort to suppress a fair canvass gave rise to a well-defined and independent movement which resulted in the formation of "The National Floral Emblem Society of America."

It is this society that hopes to settle the question now once for all, and of which Mrs. Gridley, who is responsible for the foregoing statements, is secretary. She says the society is "formed for the purpose of giving every man, woman and child in this country a chance to vote for the national flower. It has appointed a chairman for nearly every State in the union, who is working in complete harmony with the main movement. Several of these chairmen have planned a State campaign and carried it to successful issue, and also have secured through the legislature State legalization.

"It is the desire and hope of a number of the members of the national society to make the national floral emblem consist of a garland, composed of the different State flowers, thus symbolizing the motto 'E pluribus unum' (many in one). Notwithstanding this desire, the organization has been formed with one object in view, which is that all States and Territories may be reached, and we, as a nation, may be so informed that we may deliberate upon the matter, and the will of the people."

"Floral State festivals are being conducted, a play has been written for schools, floral games are instituted, and when the national election is called the entire schools of the country will be called upon to vote.

"The society is now in a flourishing condition, and hopes to be able to bring to a focus, next summer, the national campaign, with the election day on the Fourth of July."

Use Tea Cakes for Money.

In many parts of Mongolia and Siberia the only kind of money current is tea cakes, consisting of tea powdered and pressed into blocks so hard that it takes a hammer to break them.

ORCHARD LANDS OF LONG AGO.

The orchard lands of long ago!
Oh, drowsy winds, awake and blow
The snowy blossoms back to me
And all the buds that used to be!
Blow back again the grassy ways,
Oh, truant feet, and lift the haze
Of happy summer from the trees
That trail their tresses in the seas
Of grain that float and overflow
The orchard lands of long ago!

Blow back the melody that slips
In lazy laughter from the lips
That marvel much that any kiss
Is sweeter than the apple is.
Blow back the twitter of the birds;
The lisp, the thrills and the words
Of merriment that found the shrine
Of summer time a glorious wine
That drenched the leaves that loved
it so
In orchard lands of long ago.

Oh, memory alight and sing
Where round and rosy pippins cling
And golden russets glint and gleam
As in the old Arabian dream—
The fruits of that enchanted tree
The glad Aladdin robbed for me!
And drowsy winds, awake and fan
My blood as when it overran
A heart ripe as the apples grow,
In orchard lands of long ago.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A QUIET LIFE.

It was the third of December, and the fourth was fixed for my wedding day. For some weeks the weather had been bitterly cold, we had had one heavy fall of snow, then a few days of hard frost, and now the air was again filled with large feathery flakes. At four o'clock, when I went to my own room, wearied out both in mind and body, it was nearly dark.

My uncle's house, of which I had been an inmate for many years—for I was an orphan—was in a remote part of Cambridgeshire, five miles from a town, and it may be easily imagined what an event a wedding was in such a quiet village. Everyone, including myself, the bride elect, had to work hard for days beforehand, and my aunt had little sympathy for the weak or idle.

Two or three guests had arrived, and as there now seemed nothing more to be done excepting to entertain them, I was sent up stairs to rest until seven o'clock, when my intended husband and his groomsman were expected. The dog-cart was to be sent to meet them at Eldon station, about three miles off.

I found the unusual luxury of a bright fire burning in my grate, and an easy-chair cosily drawn up to it. For a moment or two I warmed my frozen fingers, and then I went up to the window, and leaning my cold forehead against the colder pane, looked out upon the dreary landscape. Now the moment was come in which to realize my position.

For weeks I had been in a dream—a passive, hopeless creature, carried along, as it seemed, by the will of others to a certain end—now on the eve of my wedding day I felt miserably awake. Could there, then, be no respite—nothing to hope for?

"Ah, Harry! Harry!" I exclaimed, "where are you now? Why this long, long time without a word? Have I not, in spite of taunts and entreaties, waited the seven years I promised and more? Was it not only when the bread of charity grew too bitter, and no means permitted me for earning my own livelihood—when no hope remained of seeing you again—that I gave way?"

Twice I had refused Mr. Denton's hand. What could I do when he offered it the third time? Heaven knows I mean to make him a good wife. I am grateful to him, for why should he choose me—a girl without a penny, and no heart worth having? They say I have a pretty face; I suppose it was that. Harry used to like my blue eyes and wavy hair years ago.

"This is the last night I may think of you, Harry, the bonny lad I loved so well! Where are you now? Still beyond the wide Atlantic, striving for the money to enable us to marry? or, as they would wish me to believe, dead? I am in sore distress, Harry. Surely, bound up as we were in one another, my spirit can hardly thus be moved without stirring some chord in yours, wherever you may be—whether in far America, or in that still stranger and more unknown country from whence no traveler returns?

"God help me," I cried in my anguish; "God help me, I sorely need it!"

Then I opened the window and looked out over the flat country lying so still in its white shroud; and I gazed up into the gray, stony sky, but it was obscured by the flakes of snow, which came down thicker and thicker until at last nothing else was to be seen in earth or heaven.

Ten o'clock came, and the groom had not returned from the station. Old Wilkie the gardener, who had managed to struggle in from his cottage about a hundred yards' distance, gave it as his opinion that they would not come that night.

"Lor' bless you, sir," he said, "James knows what he's about, and he'd never risk crossing Eldon Moor such weather as this; it's as much as their lives are worth."

My uncle kissed me again.

"Never mind, Nellie," he said. "They won't hurt in the station for one night, with a big fire, and we will have them over the first thing in the morning;" and so at last we retired for the night.

To bed, but not to sleep. A new hope had sprung up, which I hardly dared acknowledge to myself. If the storm would only continue until after twelve o'clock the next day, so as to make the wedding impossible, who could tell what might happen next? I might be taken ill. Had I not had pains in all my limbs, and was not my head burning already?"

I rose several times during the night, and looked out. Still snowing heavily, as far as I could see. In the morning there was no change, and a very gloomy and depressed party met at the breakfast table. A few unsuccessful attempts were made to be cheerful during the meal, but when it was over all was silence, except an occasional whisper from one of the anxious faces at the windows, trying vainly to peer through the thick white veil.

That it was useless to dress all had agreed, and, wrapped in a large shawl, I lay down on the sofa by the fire, with my eyes fixed on the clock. Ten o'clock—eleven. At the half hour my heart almost stopped beating. Twelve o'clock at last—and so the reprieve had come. But hardly had the stroke sounded when a maid-servant burst into the room.

"Come quick, sir; there is a messenger."

My aunt and uncle followed her quickly. I rose also, but staggered and sank back on the sofa.

"Sit still, Nellie," said my bridesmaid, Mary Lee; "I'll come and tell you all about it," and she ran after them, followed by the other guests.

They seemed a long time away, and at last I got up and like one in a dream groped my way to the kitchen.

It was a large, gloomy place at any time, and that morning there was no light from without, the panes were so blocked up with snow; only the fire lighted up the group before me. The messenger—a tall, strong navvy, but evidently much exhausted—sat by the hearth, the melting snow forming a pool around him. My aunt, seated at the table, looked as if she were fainting, while my uncle questioned the man in a subdued voice. Every face looked pale and horrified.

"What is the matter?" I asked, and my voice sounded to myself as if it were a long way off.

"There has been an accident with the dog-cart, Nellie," said Mary Lee, gently putting her arm around me.

"Is any one hurt?"

A pause.

"Mr. Denton is hurt, my dear," said my uncle.

"Much?" I whispered, for my voice seemed to have gone from me.

I looked from one to the other as no answer came, and then my uncle tried to lead me away.

I understood how it was.

"He is dead!" I said, and I fell heavily on the stone floor.

It is about two years since I wrote anything in my diary, for I seem now too busy to attend to it, and yet things have altered very much in the last two years. My surroundings are changed, and I trust there is a change for the better in myself. During that long illness, which followed that awful snowstorm, my aunt heard of the death of her son-in-lay in India, my cousin Edith's husband, and it was arranged for the widow and her only child to return to the old home. This rendered my presence even less necessary than ever, and made it all the more easy for my dear old friend and doctor to propose a scheme he had formed for the mutual benefit of his wife and myself, as he kindly put it.

It was for me to live with them as companion, housekeeper, and in fact daughter, for they never had children of their own, and his wife was a confirmed invalid. With this new home, health returned to body and mind. For some years I had lived in a world of my own, with but one object and one end in veiw. I thought I tried to do my duty—to bear patiently the monotonous routine of my uncle's house—not to reply to my aunt's harsh words. I taught in the schools, made flannels for the poor, and yet I lived really and truly for myself, with but little sympathy for those immediately around me.

There was a different atmosphere in Dr. Fanshawe's house. His noble, untiring work among the sick and suffering filled me with wonder and admiration, and so did the patience and unselfishness of his gentle, ladylike wife, who had been confined to her couch with a spinal complaint for many years.

In a few months, however, came a great trial. The strong man fell sick, and died; I nursed him to the last, and I promised never to leave his poor wife. It was a sad blow to her at first, but borne with her usual quiet resignation. Now she is quite cheerful again. I know she thinks her time here will be but short, and the hope of a happy meeting with him she loved is her chief solace. I, too, am resigned and happy. The doctor's will has removed one source of anxiety as to the future, and I am now eight and twenty, and feel that I can settle down thankfully in that state of life in which it has pleased God to place me.

Here I was interrupted by a ring at the bell, and a note. To my great surprise it was from Mrs. Leedon (Harry's mother), asking me to call upon her in the afternoon. What could she want? Nine years ago she and my aunt broke off the engagement between Harry and me.

After our early dinner I made the invalid comfortable for her afternoon nap, and started for my two-mile walk. A bright, winter afternoon, clear, pale sky, hard roads and glittering hoar-frost lying on trees and hedges. I soon reached Mrs. Leedon's cottage. She looked, I thought, much aged, and there was an unusual nervousness in her manner. After a little attempt at conversation, she said:

"Ellen, I hope what happened some years ago you gave me, at least, credit for conscientious motives?"

"Mrs. Leedon," I replied hastily, "that time is long past, and I have no wish to recall it."

"But, my dear, you must see now what an imprudent thing an engagement would have been."

I rose to go.

"It is all over, Mrs. Leedon, I repeat. Right or wrong, what was then done can never be undone."

"Stay a moment, Ellen. What I have to tell you is of such importance that I must beg you to hear me patiently."

She took me by the hand and drew me to the sofa by her.

"At that time I acted, as I still think, for the best; but two years ago, I fear I made a mistake, that is, your aunt and I. Soon after your engagement to Mr. Denton, I received a letter from my son, considerably after date, inclosing one for you. He told me that he purposed coming home in a few months, and, as he had now an appointment which would enable him to marry, he hoped to persuade you to return with him as his wife. As your uncle had forbidden any correspondence, he inclosed the letter for you in mine."

I sprang to my feet.

"And why did I not have that letter?"

"Be calm, Ellen. Indeed, my dear, I am now very sorry. I took my letter to show to your uncle and aunt, and by their advice destroyed the inclosure. They thought you were at last settled in your mind, and happy, and, of course, wished to avoid such a terrible upset as a renewal of the past would have caused."

Her eyes were full of tears as she accompanied me to the door.

"Try to forgive me, Nellie. I would give much for you to meet each other again. At all events, he knows the truth now. Don't think too hardly of me!"

As I crossed the field which lay between Mrs. Leedon's house and the high road my mind was full of confusion; grief and indignation predominated, and then a wild hope suddenly sprang up, but that brought me to myself. "This madness," I thought; "I am but laying the foundation for future disappointment and sorrow."

Before I passed through the gate I folded my hands upon it, closed my eyes and muttered "Thy will be done"; then I dried my eyes and walked quickly homeward. As I gazed round on the wide, flat fields and the straight road, I could not help likening the landscape to my life. Sameness, monotony, and, when it should please God to take my one kind friend from me, great loneliness. And yet I need not be unhappy; summer would come in its season to brighten the fields, and even now the hoar-frost was sparkling in the sun. And then I had the privilege of a straight path of duty which could not be mistaken.

The road seemed long to stretch on to the horizon, and straight before me the sun, round and crimson, had just touched the earth. The road was very lonely, and as I could only see one solitary human being approaching me in the distance, I quickened my steps, for Mrs. Fanshawe was apt to be nervous when I was out late. As he approached I perceived it was a tall man, wrapped in a plaid. My eyes were too much dazzled by the sun for me to see his face, but I thought he was looking earnestly at me. He walked a few steps past me, and then returned, saying:

"Will you kindly direct me to Mrs. Leedon's cottage, at Earlswood?"

I turned round and looked at him, then I involuntarily held out my hands. They were warmly clasped, and in a moment I was pressed to his breast.

"Harry!"

"Nelly, darling, are you glad to see me again?"

"Yes," I answered softly. And so we met after many long years, never to part again.

Hidden Treasure.

Adventurers who seek mere gold, without reference to art, should turn to Peru. To begin with, the remainder of the Incas' ransom is buried somewhere in the mountains between Caxamarca and Cuzco. We may confidently assume that it has not been discovered, for if put into circulation at home the money market would have been convulsed, whereas the finders would have no reason for keeping the secret had they got safely to Europe. As for the evidence of deposit, there is Pizarro's official report that his comrades would not wait until the celebrated room was full. They were too impatient to murder their captive, though they knew that the bullion levied upon the temple at Cuzco was on its way, transported by 100,000 llamas, each carrying 100 pounds of purest gold. The figure is not incredible, seeing how much remained when the conquistadores sacked Cuzco. News of the murder reached that precious caravan in the mountains; forthwith the priests buried their gold and returned with the expedition. Every one concerned in the expedition who could not be identified was tortured to death, but none would speak. Such is the contemporary account. But we observe that Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society, obtained some information during his memorable expedition to Peru. He states, as if it were well known in the neighborhood, that the caravan left the highway at a spot now called Azanjaro—a name which people derive from the Indian "Asuan caran," meaning more distant. "Away from the road!" cried the priests. "Further away!" One always feels the strongest reluctance to accept derivations of a place-name from a spoken word. But it is not impossible nor improbable that in the course of centuries some hint of a secret which must be known to many Indians should have leaked out. This clue does not carry one far, however, among the peaks and caverns of the Andes, even if it be trustworthy.

The universities and colleges of Austria afford employment to 1430 professors.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

UNWELCOME CALLER.

Jack Frost came to the window-pane
And softly tapped with his icicle cane;
"Excuse me!" I said, "the doors are tight,
And I'd rather you wouldn't come in to night."
So he scratched his name over the glass,
And the baby sneezed as she heard him pass.

HOW A CAT COUNTS.

The cat is less expert in arithmetic than the dog, not being capable of counting farther than six. A writer in Our Animal Friends says that he used to hold a piece of meat to his cat's nose and draw it away suddenly, always repeating the action five times before allowing the animal to take the morsel. Puss soon grew accustomed to the performance, and waited with calmness and dignity until the sixth offer was made, when she sprung up and seized the piece of meat with her teeth.

For some weeks the doctor repeated this experiment, and the cat did not make a single mistake. When, however, he tried to increase her knowledge by making four more approaches and retreats before letting her take the meat, she lost the count completely and jumped at the wrong moment.

JAPANESE POCKET PRAYERS.

Japanese folks, says a traveler in that country, have six or eight pockets cunningly inserted in the cuffs of their wide sleeves. These pockets are always filled with a lot of things that would surprise any one who took a dip in one of them. Among the things they carry are the prayers which the priests compose, and which are written out on little squares of rice paper. They carry plenty of these pocket prayers, for they use them like medicine; if they feel distressed in mind or body they whip out a prayer and swallow it, paper and all, confident that they will feel better at once. Their handkerchiefs are of paper, too, small squares again of a silky paper, and they use these for various things, never using one but once. As soon as it has done one service wiping out a teacup, drying a tear, or what it may be, it is thrown away.

A COW'S MOO.

A very small girl was learning to write. Her teacher ruled the slate and set her "copies" and Lucy took great pains with the pot-hooks and round o's with which she began. One day the teacher set down something new for Lucy to copy. —M-o-o—Moo.

"What is it?" asked Lucy, with a puzzled look.

"That is 'Moo.' The noise a cow makes, Lucy. See, it is made up of pot-hooks and round o's, just what you have been learning to do."

So Lucy sat down and prepared to copy "Moo." But she did it in a queer way. She made an M at the beginning of each line, and followed each M with a whole string of o's all across the slate, like this, Mooooo.

"But that isn't right, Lucy," said the teacher, when the little girl showed her the slate. "You must copy the word as I have written it. So—Moo."

Lucy looked at the teacher's copy, and then at her own attempts, and then she shook her head decidedly.

"Well, I think mine is right, Miss Jones," she said. "For I never saw a cow that gave such a short 'Moo' as you wrote down."

SAND SERPENTS.

This name was given by an imaginative traveler to the wonderful columns of whirling sand that are so frequently seen on the great plains of Central Asia.

Fancy what a terrible country to journey through! For miles and miles one unbroken stretch of dreary sand, nothing to break the monotony, nothing to rest the eyes, unless one of these fantastic exhibitions, which, knowing the discomfort and the danger, a traveler would rather not see, takes place.

The first signal is a puff of wind followed by various slight disturbances in the loose soil round about; then it blows harder, and, as if a legion of evil things had been called from the center of the earth, tiny columns of sand lift themselves, and grow larger and larger and rise higher and higher, like the misty giant Sindbad the sailor loosed from the great caldron he found in the sea.

These columns have the form of serpents, and all the waving sinuous motions of those terrible creatures. Sometimes they will rise to a hight of fifty, sixty, and, if we may believe the testimony of some writers, even two hundred feet. They swept over immense stretches, sometimes singly, sometimes in groups, gathering size and force as they go, and then, as the wind lowers, diminish, and dwindle into nothingness.

But for the terror of being caught in one of these sandstorms, and being blown and beaten about, and having one's sight and hearing almost destroyed, the phenomenon would be almost as grand as any in nature. One could fancy the evil spirits of the world at play, writhing, twisting, wrestling, and exercising their mighty strength on the playground of the desert.

A BANDIT OF THE JUNGLE.

One of the residents of the jungles of South America is a huge, hairy bandit that makes its living by killing and sucking the blood from all kinds of small birds. A collector who was down there recently had a startling adventure in capturing one of these forest robbers. He was looking one day for a new kind of hummingbird, when a fluttering and faint cheeping close by his side attracted his attention. A small hollow tree was near him, with an opening in the side about eight inches across and spread over this was a dense white web. The upper part of the web was broken a little, and securely fastened in it was a dead hummingbird, of the very kind the explorer was seeking. It had been dead but a little while, it seemed, for its head hung limp and motionless. Near the bottom of the web a small gray bird was entangled—a tomtit spending its winter among the tropics, only to meet such a fate as this. Its wild fluttering had entangled it more and more, but the huge gray monster, back in the dark, evidently fearing that its prey would escape, had waited its opportunity, and just as the traveler looked around it sprung full upon the poor bird's breast, clasped its hairy arms around the little fluttering body, and buried its horrible fangs in the tender throat.

For an instant the observer stood still, too much startled to move, while the little head of the bird drooped helplessly, and it ceased to struggle; then, recovering himself, he hastily prepared his chloroform, and brought it gradually near. So intent was the creature on holding the bird until it was quite dead that it did not attempt to escape. Its legs relaxed a little presently, but its fangs remained buried in the bird's throat, and so it died and was caught. He had the sections of the trunk carefully cut above and below the opening, and that section stands in his cabinet now, with the strong white web, the two poor little withered birds entangled in it, and the great hairy spider still clinging to the breast of one, its fangs never releasing their hold even in death. This hairy monster, is known as the Mygale aviculariis. Its body is two inches long and its great legs cover an expanse of seven inches. It has terrible fangs folded under its head, and when in pursuit of prey or angered it will leap great distances and sink these fangs in the object of its attack.

A SHORT BEAR STORY.

It was my fortune to spend the first twenty years of my life in a region where black bears were quite numerous, writes a correspondent of the Detroit Free Press. Our little community was often thrown into excitement by the discovery that bruin had been engaged in some before-unheard-of mischief, and not infrequently were all the men and boys in the neighborhood mustered to surround a piece of woods, and capture a bear that was known to be there hidden away. Some of these occasions were full of excitement and danger, and maybe I shall some time tell about them, but just now I want to relate an experience with a bear that happened when I was about twelve years old.

It was part of my business in summer time to drive the cows to pasture every morning, and home every night. Like most boys, however, I loved play a little too well, and sometimes it would be very late before the cattle would be safely shut up for the night.

One day I had played about longer than usual after school, and when I reached home it was almost sunset. I persuaded a playmate of about my own age to accompany me, and started for the pasture. It was something more than half a mile away, and in getting to it, we followed down an old road which was now partially unused. But barefoot boys are nimble fellows, and before it was dark we were at the bars of the pasture. There stood the cows, as usual, waiting patiently for some one to come for them, and a little way out from them were the young cattle in a group. Down went the bars, and the cows started out, when all at once there was a great confusion among the young creatures. They ran in every direction, and appeared terribly frightened at something.

In a moment we saw what it was. A large black bear was coming across the pasture near them. I don't suppose he meant to trouble the cattle, but that was his nearest way to pass from the woods to a corn field which he had in view, and he happened to come along there just as we did.

It required no long council of war for us to decide to retreat as fast as possible, and taking to the road, we made the best time we could until we came to the top of a little hill. Here we mustered up courage to stop and look behind us. But there was the bear coming right up the road after us. We did not look back a second time, you may be sure, and in a very few moments we burst into my father's kitchen, and when we could get breath, exclaimed: "A bear! A great big black bear chased us, and he's coming right up here!"

All that night we dreamed of bears. The cows did not come home, nor did the bear come after us, as we expected he would; but when father went down the next morning, he found the bear's tracks in the road, and following them up, he found where the old fellow had entered the corn field and taken his supper. Shortly afterward he was shot near the same place.

Electric Tugs.

The proposed new departure in the propulsion of tugs by electricity on the river Spree, at Berlin, is assuming practical shape. The scheme is to establish a service of tugs on the seven and one-half miles of the river which passes through the capital, by connecting the boats to a trolley line. The present freight charge for covering the distance is $7.50, but it is estimated that by the aid of electricity this charge will be reduced about one-half. The success of such a scheme would be quickly reflected in this country, where the use of electric launches for both pleasure and commercial purposes has been retarded from the fact of the scarcity of charging stations for the renewal of the necessary storage batteries. As soon as people begin to find that they can be fairly sure of being able to recharge their batteries whenever they are in the neighborhood of a trolley car line, an extraordinary impetus will be given to the summer business in electric launches.

Made to Look Like Marble.

It is said that by giving plaster figures a bath in a certain way they may be made to look like marble. The bath is made by putting two generous quarts of water into an agate kettle with one ounce of curd soap and one ounce of white beeswax, cut into small pieces; let this dissolve over a slow fire, and when all the ingredients are thoroughly mixed, tie fine twine around the figure and dip it into the liquid. Take the figure out and hold it into the air for five minutes and then again dip it into the liquid; let the figure dry for a few days, and then rub it with a soft flannel; a brilliant gloss will be produced.

The railways of Japan transported 37,000,000 passengers last year.

Japan has forty-one cities of over 10,000 inhabitants.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS OF THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

His Companion---No Room For Doubt---He Gets It --- Mother-in-Law --- While You Wait---Often Enough---Not to Kill, Etc.

HIS COMPANION.

"Last night I took a long stroll with the one I love best in all the world."

"I should think you would get tired of walking by yourself."

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

Arthur—"Are you sure she loves you?"

Jack—"Yes; when I told her I had no money to marry on she asked me if I couldn't borrow some."

HE GETS IT.

She—"I think your young friend is entitled to great credit for the way he is doing."

He—"Yes, and the fellow gets it. He owes more than he can ever pay."

HIS PREFERENCE.

Mother-in-law—Don't you know that cropping your hair so tight as that will make it fall out.

Son-in-law—Oh, yes; but that's the way I prefer to lose it.

WHILE YOU WAIT.

Customer—You have a sign in your window, "A suit of clothes made while you wait." Do you really do that?

Tailor—Yes, sir. You leave your order with a deposit, and then wait till the garments are finished.

OFTEN ENOUGH.

Little Johnny—What is your papa's business?

Little Clarence—My papa is a poet.

Little Johnny—Huh! That ain't a business—it's a disease.

NOT TO KILL.

"I met Willie Bushtop going along the street yesterday——"

"Dressed to kill, as usual?"

"Oh, no; merely dressed to maim. He had on his football armor."

OH!

Employer (hastily resuming his dictating as somebody comes into the office)—What was my last word?

Typewriter-girl (somewhat rattled)—Your last word was "darling."

AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY.

Traveler (in parlor car, passing a health resort—"That is a remarkably picturesque village we are passing. What is its principal industry?"

Porter—"Embalming."

AN ALTERED CASE.

Magistrate—Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye?

Complaining Wife—Shure, your Honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he give me th' black eye.

MOST CONVENIENT.

Mr. Ireland—This book on swimming is very useful in sudden emergencies.

Mrs. Ireland—Is it?

Mr. Ireland—I should say so. If you are drowning turn to page 103 and you'll see how to save yourself.

MARITAL AMENITIES.

"I have a very bad taste in my mouth," complained Mr. Snaggs.

"Your bad taste is not confined to your mouth," replied Mrs. Snaggs.

"That's true, it isn't. I also displayed it in my selection of a wife."

SAME OLD PERSECUTION.

"Mabel, wouldn't it be jolly if we could ride through life like this together?"

"Now George, if you're going to be spoony for goodness' sake turn down the lamp."

THE PERSON INDICATED.

"I want to see the boss," he said to the chief bookkeeper, as he entered the counting room.

"You'll find the typewriter in that little room to the left," replied the man of figures.

STILL LACKING.

Railroad President—I am delighted to hear that you took a trip on our Great Western limited palace car-hotel-barber shop-library-bathroom-Pullman express. Nothing lacking, was there?

Old Friend (who had an upper berth)—Yes—elevators.

A DIFFERENT KIND.

"That," said the Buffalo man, "is our financial school."

Just then a couple of aldermen came out, each of whom would weigh 250 pounds.

"I'm glad you told me," said the Rochester visitor. "I should have taken it for a school of whales."

BOTH TWINS.

Chatty old bachelor—Most remarkable likeness between those two children, nurse.

Nurse—Yessir; twins, sir.

Old gentleman—What, both of 'em?

ANCIENT WIT.

Jinks—Can you give an instance of female wit mentioned in the Bible?

Blinks—Yes; Herodias, when she got a head of John the Baptist.

NO DANGER NOW.

Mr. Spoonamore (in the parlor)—Why, what is that noise overhead, Miss Agnes?

Miss Agnes (listening a moment)—It's papa, Mr. Spoonamore, but you needn't be scared. He's snoring.

NOT A REAL ONE.

"Great Scott!" shouted the dime museum manager, as he started upright from sleep. "I just dreamed of a three-headed girl with seventeen toes on each foot."

"Hush, my dear," said his wife, soothingly, "you will wake the neighbors. That was only a freak of fancy."

Quaint English Regulation.

No part of a tree can be removed from the grounds of Holyrood Palace without the permission of the Queen of England. One, dating from the reign of Queen Mary, was recently blown down, and before the gardeners could touch it, a photograph had to be forwarded to the Queen, who formally ordered its removal.

The number of inhabited houses in London is said to be about 446,230.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, · Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 10.

The swimming season being over, boys have now taken to drowning by skating.

NOTHING is giving the Republican leaders more worry than their inability to carry out the big promises made in the recent campaign. The rich are all right, but the farmers and workingmen were promised good things and demand a fulfilment of it all, and it is right they should.

IT is said that Governor Hastings, as a condition of withdrawing from the senatorial race in favor of Boies Penrose, of Philadelphia, induced Senator Quay to promise the appointment as secretary of the navy to Attorney-General McCormick, who is a strong favorite with the governor.

The sheriff has condemned the four rolling mills and ninety houses of the Catasaqua manufacturing company, at Catasaqua and Fullerton, and will sell them January 2.

Where is McKinley, "the advance agent of" humbug?

Every citizen owes the town in which he lives certain duties. Among them are intelligent study of what is needed to promote prosperity; conscientious regard for its good name; earnest effort to attract new enterprises and employment furnished its own willing laborers. Frown on such as jealously attempt to interfere with their prosperous neighbors.

Out in Uniontown they have a bribery sensation. Representative Baldwin, of Fayette county, made affidavit that a party offered him $500 for his vote for Wanamaker for senator. He says he accepted the offer and the $500 was paid over to him. Baldwin says he entered into the arrangement so that he might expose it, which he now does.

This time offending township officers get a send-off. Judge Bechtel, of Schuylkill, the other day refused a new trial in the case of five officials of Blythe township who were found guilty of conspiracy in defrauding the district out of a large sum of money. On Monday they are to be sentenced, five in all. Let all township and boro officers take warning. One auditor is in the above set, for letting bogus bills pass the audit.

Carnegie is to have a rival in manufacturing steel. John D. Rockefeller, the millionaire, backed by the Standard oil company, is negotiating for an iron and steel plant on the lake front at Chicago, costing anywhere from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000, and designed as a rival to the Carnegie works. Better to have millionaires fight millionaires than to be skinning the poorer classes all the time.

Dr. Warren, the state birdologist, in his annual report makes a strong appeal for better protection of game and fish, before some become entirely extinct. Forest fires destroy game and fish to a greater degree than the pernicious illegal fishing and hunting. Yet men are constantly committing this crime both willfully and carelessly. Take our own county of Centre, from spring to fall there are mountain fires around us, destroying parent birds and their eggs. Deer are driven away by the fires and their feeding ground is turned into a blackened desert. The fires warm the waters and the ashes poison them to the destruction of the trout.

THE U. S. Senatorship is worrying Quay badly. He just now has his hands full fixing things up for Penrose and to defeat Wanamaker. Quay says he desires to beat Wanamaker so badly as to settle him for all time.

The contest for Don Cameron's seat is giving Senator Quay more concern than his friends care to admit. While there is a pretense that there is no doubt of the senator's ability to elect Senator Boies Penrose or anybody else he may desire for his colleague, it is none the less a fact that he is giving this matter his entire attention. His desire is said to be to whip John Wanamaker so badly as to entirely eliminate him from Pennsylvania politics and make it easy for his own re-election two years hence should he desire to again be a candidate.

QUAY went to Harrisburg last Friday to tell Gov. Hastings he could not support him for senator and would use his influence for Boies Penrose and to down Wanamaker. Upon this Hastings has withdrawn from the race, which is now narrowed down to Penrose and Wanamaker.

It must be humiliating to every decent Republican that no man can have a national, state or county office if senator Quay does not give his consent. So firmly is the collar riveted around the necks of Republicans by boss Quay that never a slave owner ever had so complete control over his blacks as Quay has over his white slaves in Pennsylvania! The man from away out in Beaver, holds the lash over his party in Centre county and in almost every county in the state. Republicans, don't you feel the humiliation and are you devoid of the courage to throw off the yoke?

THE proposed contesting of the election for sheriff in this county, if undertaken, is likely to prove an expensive wild-goose chase for the tax-payers, costing them more than two sheriff's offices are worth. There would hardly have been an effort at contesting if not egged on by outside parties who hope to come in for a share of the money that a contest puts into the pockets of fellows out of a job.

That illegal votes were cast, is, no doubt, true. This happens at every general election, sometimes from ignorance of election officers as well as innocently by a voter. Such votes come from all parties, and a hunt-up in this contest is more than likely to show up that far more illegal votes were cast against sheriff-elect Cronister than for him and an investigation prove his majority higher than now given. One reason for it would be because against Cronister was pitted a large sack of "boodle" used with the intent to corrupt voters and secure illegal votes, and these methods are notoriously effective. It is well-known, on the other hand, the Democrats of this county had no boodle fund, to help Cronister or any of his comrades on the ticket. Chairman Spangler's campaign fund was barely adequate for legitimate expenses. To claim Cronister's majority illegal is not only absurd but a pleading of the baby-act act—a cry of stop-thief—the game of corruption was entirely aganist Cronister by the managers of the boodle fund.

To spend from ten to twenty thousand dollars on a wild-goose chase of a contest is a serious thing for the tax-payers of our county, Democrats and Republicans. Fellows who run a campaign for boodle will also instigate a contest for boodle. It is a common thing to have these contests for the money that's in them for the chaps that work the hand-spikes.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

President Cleveland's last annual message was sent to both houses of congress on Monday. His sentiments upon the Cuban question are the subject that will attract most attention.

The President is opposed to the continuance of the war, and willing the United States shall interfere when Spain's inability to deal successfully with the island has become manifest.

On the Armenian question he comes out strongly but is disposed to leave the Turkish question with the European powers. He arraigns the trusts and monopolies. He sets forth the benefits of tariff reform shown in the operation of the Wilson act. Alludes to the outlay of cash for pensions and frauds practised to obtain pensions.

His utterances on the Cuban question we sum up thus: He points out that while Spain has been unable to suppress the insurrection, neither have the insurgents been able to set up a government. Even the form of civil government has been abandoned and the cause of Cuban independence is at present represented purely by military authority disconnected with any civil government with which other nations may enter into relations. The situation is such as to suggest the necessity of intervention to end a struggle which is continually growing more harmful, and the government has taken a step in that direction. It is proposed to Spain that the island be granted complete autonomy of government, and, since the insurgents could not be expected to lay down their arms on a mere pledge from Spain, the fulfillment of which they would have no means of securing, our government will guarantee the execution of the agreement. No answer has yet been received from Spain in reply to this proposal, and whether or not it would be acceptable to the insurgents is yet to be ascertained. If this overture is rejected, intervention may be compelled to take another form, but that the present posture of affairs cannot be allowed to continue is quite certain.

COURT NIPS A CONTEST.

In the contested election contests in Northampton county, Judge Scott announced on Monday that the Court would not open a ballot-box until it had been proved that it contained illegal votes, or that there had been an incorrect count of ballots.

Killed a Wild Turkey.

George Bushman was out after the big flock of wild turkeys on the mountain above town, last Thursday, and brought home a fine one which dressed about fifteen pounds. This is the second one he has killed this season.

For fine Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries, Mince Meat (our own make) fine Cheese, fresh Crackers and Biscuits, pure Cider Vinegar, sweet boiled Cider. Bradford Co. White Buckwheat Flour.—Sechler & Co., Bellefonte.

BRUSH VALLEY.

A Musical Convention to be Held at Rebersburg During the Holidays.

We learn that the Reformed people of Rebersburg expect to hold a musical convention during the holidays.

Mrs. Joseph Miller, of Rebersburg, has been on the sick list for the past week.

In a few weeks the Lutheran congregation of Rebersburg expect to occupy their re-modeled church; the outside makes a very fine appearance since it is painted.

Brush valley people please remember that the U. S. photo gallery will not remain long at Rebersburg, put on your best and have your picture taken.

Boona, was maucher mere won de Sallie ons Brush valley gate?

C. C. Loose and Miss Sallie Harter, of Rebersburg, were to Union county a few days last week.

T. M. Gramley, of Spring Mills, was at Rebersburg last Saturday, to attend he sale of his deceased father-in-law.

George Bair, of Williamsport, was at home over Sunday.

Clark Gramley is busy cutting corn-fodder for the farmers.

Prof. H. E. Bierly, of Hublersburg, was at home on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Ruhl, of Sugar valley, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Evans, at Rebersburg on Sunday.

Mr. Watkins, the manager of the Boston shoe store, was in Rebersburg on Monday.

Joseph Haugh who works in Mann's axe factory at Mill Hall, visited his old friends in Brush valley last week.

Emmon Walker has returned home from his western trip.

The Evangelical protracted meeting at Rebersburg closed on Sunday.

AARONSBURG.

Warren Wilkins, a Pauper, Burned Out and Taken to the Poor House.

Mrs. Vic. Cassler and her two little daughters, of Wollsapple, Somerset county, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Stambach, of this place.

Warren Wilkins, a pauper, who was living at Poe Mills, was burned out last week, and on last Saturday the family with the goods saved were brought up on the train, and the poor overseer brought them over and put them into the poor house.

Henry Phillips and wife drove to Freeburg, Snyder county, on Sunday and returned Thursday.

Mr. Sechrist's cattle broke into Geo. Homan's field and gored one of Homan's cows so severely that she cannot walk and will probably die from the injuries; she became fresh about four weeks ago, and was the best cow on his premises.

OAK HALL.

Mrs. Joseph Markle and Son Thrown from Their Buggy.

Superintendent Gramley visited our schools last Friday.

Wm. Doughtry, of Lemont, was transacting business in town Monday.

W. O. Rearick, of Centre Hall, transacted business in town Monday.

Wm. Meyers, of Boalsburg, was noticed in town Monday.

Our hunting party have one deer, some of them came home over Sunday; they expect to hunt until the hunting season is over.

Charley and Barney were out the other evening hunting some cider and rotten cabbage.

On Tuesday morning while Mrs. Jacob Markle and son were coming down the road they were thrown from their rig and Mrs. Markle was hurt so badly that they had to summon the doctor.

Daniel Korman made a business trip to Bellefonte Wednesday.

Michael Segnar and son were noticed in town on Wednesday.

LINDEN HALL.

Visitors Who Have Been Seen in Town the Past Week.

Henry Zeigler and daughter Lizzie spent Sunday at Penn Hall.

S. D. Gettig of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at this place.

Misses Annie and Alka Musser, of Pine Grove Mills, visited their sister, Mrs. Hale Ross, several days this week.

Arthur Kimport, Prothonotary's clerk, of Bellefonte, was visiting at his uncle's home over Sunday.

Wm. Miller and J. A. Gettig took a drive to State College on Sunday; there must be some attraction up there for the boys.

Sidney Bell in company with some others was visiting at the home of George Swabb a few days of last week.

Hale Ross our enterprising merchant shipped a car load of apples this week.

Miss Sadie Lee, of Colyer, is staying with her sister Mrs. Bradford.

Arb Catherman, of Williamsport, is taking the place of station agent Bradford until he returns from his hunting trip.

Mrs. Philip Bradford and sister entertained some of their friends on Sunday.

Messers. John Davis, Henry, Howard and Irvin Zeigler, Lloyd Brown and Daniel Colyer were at the county seat on Saturday.

It sometimes happens, in the crises of a great engagement, that the fiercest of the conflict rages round the standard which the one party is struggling to capture and the other to save from the grasp of hostile hand; and it is even so at the present day with reference to the subject of this prefatory notice. There is a banner which waves, and which is seen to wave, on high, over the whole of that field—the widest and by far the most noteworthy in the world—on which is being fought out the battle that is the greatest of all battles, and that ultimately may be found to include all the rest, the battle of belief in Christ. Is there, or is there not, one great and special revelation of the will of God to mankind, vital to the welfare of the human race?—*William E. Gladstone in "The People's Bible History." The Henry N. Shepard Co., Chicago, Publishers.*

Fine Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Dried Beef, large new Mackeral, Salt, coarse or fine, 14 lb., 28 lb., 50 lb., 140 lb, bags and 280 lb. bbl. —Sechler & Co., Bellefonte.

Fine Line of Underwear,

o——o

Full Line of Dress Goods for Fall and Winter.

o——o

Fine Line of Hosiery.

o——o

Full Line of Ladies' Dress Shoes, all the popular shapes and styles.

o——o

Boots and Shoes for cold weather, and a big line of Rubber footwear.

o——o

See our new stock for the cold season. It will pay you.

o——o

KREAMER & SON.

Chosen by the

Government

The War Department proposes to test the bicycle for army use, and recently asked for proposals for furnishing bicycles for the purpose. Result: Bids from $50 to $85 each for other machines; our bid of $100 each for Columbias, their invariable price. And the Government selected

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

If YOU are able to pay $100 for a bicycle, why be content with anything but a Columbia?

The experts who made the choice decided that Columbias were worth every dollar of the $100 asked for them.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia Agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let, us know.

THE RACKET.

9 AND 11 CRIDER'S EXCHANGE. - - - - BELLEFONTE.

Dress Goods,
Novelties,
Books,
Dolls,
Toys,
Games,
Silver,
Albums,
Perfumes,
Handkerchiefs,
Umbrellas,
Aprons,
Neckwear,
Shirts,
Underwear,
Everything.

Santa Claus Carnival.

BELLEFONTE'S BIG BARGAIN STORE.

The entire working force of the store, with fifteen special clerks, have been drafted into the service of American children's Patron Saint.

A Car Load of Dolls, Doll Carriages,

Toys, Christmas Tree Furnishings,

Everything U can think of, and many things U never thought of thinking about.

Talk About Quantity, Quality and Price....

The Racket is Ahead in the Spelling Class Sure.

CHINA ANNEX.

1,800 Square Feet Floor Space.

New Since Last Holidays.

"Pretty as a picture and none to compare."

The Following Letter Explains Itself.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, '96

RACKET STORE CO.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I have been here all week attending a Custom House sale of imported China. Will ship you a pile of it tomorrow that you can sell 50 per cent. less than any other retail house in America. Yours, &c.,

Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYET, Jr. = = = Bellefonte.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.31 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday) For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Potteville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.13 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.20 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a. m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 8.55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.21 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m. weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays Washington 3 40 p m. Baltimore 4 49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9 45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passengercoach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m. Baltimore 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. PM	A.M.	STATIONS.	AM	Eastward. PM
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 25	5 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 15	5 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	9 01	5 39
1 58	6 29	Vicksburg	8 56	5 35
2 07	6 38	Mifflinburg	8 47	5 27
2 18	6 53	Millmont	8 33	5 15
2 25	7 02	Glen Iron	8 25	5 07
2 53	7 34	Paddy Mountain	7 54	4 41
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	4 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	4 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	4 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	4 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 12	4 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	3 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	3 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	3 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	3 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	3 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	3 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	3 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	3 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.47 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m. 10.05 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.01 a m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.05 a. m. and 5.07 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr. Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30		Lve Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m		Arr Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 11½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 23	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. Flora Bairfoot left Wednesday morning for Philadelphia, where she will spend several weeks among friends.

——Frank Crawford went down to Lewisburg Tuesday to attend court, being interested in a case pending there.

——Mr. Dougherty, one of College township's active citizens and one of its efficient school directors, favored us with a call.

——On Monday evening, at a meeting of the 'Varsity foot ball team, at Franklin & Marshall College, Sumner V. Hosterman was unanimously elected captain of next year's team.

——Mr. L. E. Rossman, of Penn Hall, was in town Tuesday morning, and did not forget to make a short call at this office. He's one of the solid Democrats in his district and is always found on the right side.

——D. G. Barr, of Manhatten, Ill., gave us a call, being here on a visit and intending to remain until spring, over at Colyer, his native home; he reports Centre county people in Illinois, doing well.

——Were pleased to see Ira C. Mitchell, esq., after a serious illness, able to be about again and attend to his law practice, and in better health than for years. His hard work during the late campaign in behalf of the masses did much to prostrate him.

——Philip Mersinger writes us from Joliet, Ill., Nov. 30: We are having quite cold weather the past 3 or 4 days. I am feeling very good; have just sold a piano, this made five in two weeks, also two organs, six sewing machines, myself without any of my men who did well too. All well.

CENTRE CO. HISTORY—1819.

Singular Robbery—Dale's the Victims.

On Friday night, March 17, 1819, Henry Dale's house was robbed in a singular manner, the particulars of which we take from depositions taken before Judge Hasson.

Mr. Dale says, On that evening some person came near my house and hallooed. We were in bed, and got up and went to the door and asked what was the matter. He answered, Your son killed himself. I asked, How? He said he had his powder-horn, and it caught fire and tore him amazingly all to pieces; if you do not hurry, you will not see him alive. I put on my clothes and told him to come in, but he said he was in a great hurry. I told my son to come and we would ride over, and told my wife to come with the lantern to let us get the horses out. We rode over, saw no light, and my son Samuel said nothing was the matter. I was afraid some injury was intended, and we turned to go home. At the end of the lane I met my wife, my youngest son, and a girl that lives with me, and Lewis Longwell, coming with the lantern. They said they were going to see Samuel before he could die. I said nothing was the matter, but our house could be robbed. Longwell began to halloo, and we went around by the lane, and Longwell and the women went across the fields. I went into my room and found my chest broken open and the papers on the floor; searched but found no one, but found a window broken in. I took my rifle, put the dogs on the track which they took, and I fired my gun in that direction. Next morning I found a box and two pocket-books and about eighty dollars in money. There were four pocket-books taken. One had a ring in it and silver sleeve-buttons; another belonging to my son, had four silver dollars in it. There were 3 silver purses, one with $8 dollars in silver; another with small silver, seven or eight dollars; another with seven dollars in silver. The prisoner has been at my house twice, once with a horse and cart selling goods, staying from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Philona Dale testified. After my husband and son had started the person hallooed again. I went to the door, and the man was standing near the porch. He said he had met my husband, and he told him to come for the rest of the family; my son was just dying,—his arm blown off. I said I could not go away. He said he understood we had a girl in the house. I asked his name; he said it was Reynolds. I asked him in; he said he was in a hurry. I wakened up the girl, Longwell, and my youngest son, and we locked the house and started. I could not see the person's face well, but I thought on reflection it was the Yankee who stayed over night with us.

Cornelius Dale testified that Lewis Longwell, Leonard Stevens, and himself took the prisoner about two miles this side of Aaronsburg, at a smith-shop opposite Keen's place. Longwell rode past him. He was walking inside of the fence. I told him I would shoot him if he did not give up, and he asked me if my name was Dale. He was wet up to the waistband. We took him to Esquire Beuck, who examined him. He gave his name as Nehemiah Higbee. He was committed, William McMinn, constable taking him to jail at Bellefonte, but he broke jail and never was heard of afterward. Lewis Longwell was a school teacher who boarded at Mr. Dale's.—Linn's history.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy, to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. *Chief.*

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet heard of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Florida Oranges, Mexican Oranges, Jamaica and California Oranges—all sweet, juicy fruit, fancy thin-skinned juicy Lemons, Catawba Grapes, Bananas, Malaga White Grapee, Shellbarks, Pecans, Walnuts, Almonds and Assorted Nuts. Goods fine and prices moderate.—Sechler & Co., Bellefonte.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	90
Rye	50
Corn	30
Oats	18
Barley	30
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	20
Lard	6
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	16
Sides	6

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year 'round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Accept no substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving," by a noted humorous writer.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Rebecca Sparr vs. Cyrus Durst. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 2 January Term 1893. Al. Fi. Fa. No. 126 August Term 1895.

The undersigned, having been appointed an Auditor to make distribution of the funds in the hands of John P. Condo, High Sheriff of Centre County, arising from the sale of the real estate of the said Cyrus Durst to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet all the parties in interest at his office in Bellefonte, in said County, on Tuesday, the 11th day of January 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time all persons having any claims against the said fund are requested to appear and present the same or be forever debarred from making any claim upon said fund.

dec10-3t JOHN M. DALE, Auditor.

CAUTION.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAS purchased at Constables' sale the following articles as the property of W. A. and Lizzie Curry: 4 horses, 2 colts, 5 cows, 3 bulls, 2 calves, 7 hogs, 2 sows and pigs, 1 2-horse wagon, mower, buggy, land roller, ½ interest of 25 acres grain, corn, oats and clover seed, stoves, bed and bedding, carpets, together with all the defendants' personal property. The same has been left in their possession at my pleasure, and all persons are cautioned against meddling with the same in any manner.

dec10-3t T. MILTON OSMAN.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale the following articles: 2 head horses, 6 head horn cattle, 3 fat hogs, wagon, spring wagon, self rake, mower, double sled, harrow, buggy harness, set tug harness, fly nets, hay rake, horse power, together with all the defendants personal property, as the property of Ira Grossman, of Tusseyville. I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure; all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same in any manner whatever.

dec2-3t KATE SWEENEY.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE—THERE WILL be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about one mile east of Colyer, Pa., on

SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1896,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Elizabeth Ishler, deceased, late of said township, to wit: All that certain tenement and tract or tracts of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows; on the west by lands of Wm. Boal, on the south by lands of Susan Housman, on the east and north by lands lately owned by Jacob Royer, containing

9 ACRES,

be the same more or less; having thereon erected a two-story house, good stable and other outbuildings; extra good fruit of all kinds, and excellent water on premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money on day of sale; one-half on the first day of April, 1897, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

C. S. BODTORF, Trustee for the heirs.

AGENTS WANTED For the most valuable contribution to the literature of the world since the production of the Bible. The Great Work of the Great Thinkers, Famous Orators, Renowned Scholars, Wise Writers and **INVESTIGATORS** of the 19th Century.

In all the range of literature there is not another book like

THE PEOPLE'S BIBLE HISTORY

In this book alone can be found the information sought by every Bible reader, whether old or young, scholarly or unlettered. It is, indeed, a great work.

Recent discoveries in archæology have brought the world of today face to face with the men who lived, and acted, and wrote during the early periods covered by Biblical Historians. These discoveries have resulted in the triumphant vindication of the sacred volume from the charges brought against it by open foes and pretended friends. Every intelligent person will order the book, as the matter contained in it is of vital importance and cannot be found in any other book on earth.

Write for descriptive and beautifully illustrated pamphlet circular. Address

THE HENRY O. SHEPARD CO.
212-214 Monroe St. ——CHICAGO.

These extremely low prices are made for the purpose of reducing our Winter stock. The mild weather has compelled us to put the knife into the prices of Winter Goods. We will from now on make special sale of all Winter Goods.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

COATS AND CAPES.

We begin today a big reduction in Coats and Capes. A ladies' handsome Coat of heavy boucle, satin faced, that we sold at $12 now goes for $9. Another lot of handsome Astrakan, box front or shield front, that we sold at $11 go now at $8. A handsome boucle that we sold a large lot of at $8 go now at $5 75. A handsome boucle shield front, that sold quickly at $6 now go at $4.50. A fine Kersey Coat that we sold at $7.50 and $8, all we have left go now at $5. We still have a few of those $5 Beaver coats, they go now for $3.50. A handsome Silk Seal Plush Cape that we sold at $7.50 go now at $5.50; a better quality that we sold a large quantity of at $12 now go for $9. Children's and Misses' Coats sold in the same way. A handsome Irish Frieze Misses' Coat in the new mixtures that we sold at $7.50 now go at $5. A handsome rough effect in blue and black that we sold at $5 now go at $3.50. A good seller at $4 trimmed in braid now go at $2.50. A child's fine coat that we sold at $5—all wool, handsome colorings, eiderdown, velvet and fur trimmed, now go at $3.75. A small lot of Children's Boucle Coats in red and black, green and black, blue and black, fur trimmed, that sold at $3.50 now go at $2. All wool Eiderdown, a good heavy quality in red, cream and tan, that sold at $2.50 now go at $1.50. The coats we sold at $1.50 now go at $1. One small lot of children's coats that we sold at $1.25 now go at 75c.

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF VITALLY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

First Few Days of the Pig....Raising Chicory...Isolation for Milk and Cream. Farm and Garden Notes.

SHEARINGS.

When the sheep's feet seem to be tender apply a mixture of pure lard or vaseline with one-tenth part of acetate of copper well ground with it. This will destroy whatever poison may affect the feet through the effects of impure matter in the land. Decaying matter of any kind, especially if it is wet, will quickly rot the sole of the feet and cause lameness, which if neglected may have serious results.—American Farmer.

ISOLATION FOR MILK AND CREAM.

Milk is sure to absorb any odors with which it is brought in contact. Cream and butter having a greater proportion of fats absorb odors even more quickly than will milk. This fact emphasizes the necessity of keeping both milk, cream and butter out of reach of foul odors of any kind. This can hardly be done while the milk is kept where the odor of cooking vegetables of all kinds can reach it. Almost any kind of odor from cooking, when combined with butter fats, soon becomes exceedingly offensive, as in the fat the character of the odor is greatly changed.

KEEPING COMMERCIAL FERTILIZER.

Most farmers in purchasing commercial fertilizers buy only what are needed for immediate use. This is partly to escape losing the interest on investments not in use, but mainly because there is a popular idea that fertilizers deteriorate by exposure to the air. If they are kept from becoming wet they will be as good the second year as the first, except that absorption of moisture from damp air will make the mineral harden into lumps which make it difficult to drill. The best way to keep any surplus of mineral fertilizer is to scatter it from time to time over the stable manure heaps and apply it with that. Both the stable manure heaps and phosphate will be made more efficient by this combination, as each kind of fertilizer will supplement the deficiencies of the other.—Boston Cultivator.

BURYING STONES.

The only way to get rid of loose stones on farms where they are numerous is to bury them. Years ago it was a common practice to pile the stones in great heaps, usually if inside the field, around some big tree, which the stones would kill after a few years, or beside the fence in the corners of the fields. Almost always after a few years the stones will be found in the way where they have been placed and have to be moved again. Burying the stones disposes of them permanently. In many places where the land needs underdraining making the stones into underground conduits is the best disposal that can be made of them. A well-laid stone drain will never fail to carry water if its outlet is kept open.

FIRST FEW DAYS OF THE PIG.

During the first few days the pigs should be confined to the farrowing pen, or at most, allowed to run in a small, dry lot. They will do better to be confined to the lot until they are at least three weeks old. Just as soon as the pigs show a disposition to eat they should be encouraged in so doing. A small place should be cut off from the lot, so as to allow the pigs, but not the mother, to enter, and in this little lot should be a shallow feed trough. If the pigs are getting plenty of milk from their mother, as they will, provided she is a good brood sow, there is nothing better for them than soaked grain. Dry, hard corn will soon make their teeth sore. An abundance of this soaked grain should be provided, but what is left should be removed at least twice a day and fresh grain put in. If a little sweet skim milk can be given it will add to the growth of the pigs. This may be continued until weaning time, when a decided change in the feed becomes necessary. This is the most critical period of the pig's life, and on his management at this time largely depends his future usefulness. If checked in his growth, he will probably not recover soon enough to give the best results, whether kept to grace the breeding herd or to fill the pork barrel.—Mississippi Experiment Station.

RAISING CHICKORY.

It seems that the farmers in Western Nebraska are following the advice we gave to farmers generally some time ago, and are turning their attention to raising chickory. It is the best substitute for coffee known, and in many parts of Europe is preferred to coffee. All real "French coffee" has more or less chickory in it, and those who have grown accustomed to the mixture prefer it to pure coffee. Very much of the coffee we use in this country is adulterated with chickory, and substantially all the "coffee extracts" have chickory in them.

We import about 10,000,000 pounds of raw chickory every year, and about 500,000 pounds more "burnt, roasted, ground or otherwise prepared." The manufacture of chickory has become so important in this country that the manufacturers secured a duty of two cents a pound upon the manufactured product, while the raw comes in free.

The Nebraska farmer gets all the way from three to eight tons an acre of chickory roots, and the price ranges as high as $10.50 a ton. There is a good market for it, and it will be quite a while until we raise enough to meet the home demand.

Chickory is a plant of the dandelion family, and will grow anywhere that dandelions do.—American Farmer.

HOME-GROWN CELERY.

We know many farmers who have grown to like celery, and who buy considerable amounts every fall and winter, but without a thought of growing it themselves. They keep from planting celery under the impression that its cultivation, and especially the blanching of the leaves, is a difficult operation. Celery used to be grown much more expensively than now. The deep trenching that was once thought necessary is now considered injurious, as sudden showers in summer will fill the trenches with water and half bury the young plants in mud before they have fairly begun growing. It is much better to plant on level surface, and blanch the stalks by excluding light with boards set against the rows of celery on each side. The soil needs to be as rich as it is possible to make it, and with plenty of water so that the growth shall never cease. If there is any stoppage of growth, the celery will be tough, stringy and lacking in the nutty flavor of celery grown from start to finish as quickly as possible. Coarse stable manure must not be used for celery. No matter how much water the celery has, the manure will at some time heat and cause the celery to stop growing. That will make the celery tough, no matter how well grown it is otherwise. The best material for celery is nitrate of soda, which will furnish nitrogen in available form without heating.—American Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

You can always find a ready sale for really good horses.

The first essential to profitable stock raising is a good animal.

If a horse eats too fast, scatter his grain over a larger surface.

It is easier to keep a team in good condition than to make it so.

A good grooming is as refreshing to a horse as a good bath to a man.

A little wheat bran and oil meal can take the place of oats and corn once a week.

With colts, as with other stock, liberal feeding and good care will produce liberal returns.

The farmer who has the care of young colts should make up his mind not to let them lose a pound of flesh at weaning time. The colt should pass his first winter in the best of condition, and without a hitch in his growth.

Old fences and hedges are a constant menace to the orchard. They are the breeding places of insects and of fungi. A hedge is a good ornament when rightly taken care of, but when it is in near proximity to the orchard it may cost many times more than its value as an object of beauty.

Some farmers, who seem sensible in most things, handle their orchards as if they did not know that any trees were growing there. They plow, grow crops which impovish the soil, or use the orchard for pasture, as if trees were no more to be considered than fence-posts. No wonder their trees become discouraged.

Between the tree rows of a young orchard there is no better crop than currants or gooseberries, two or three bushes in each interspace. After five or six years grow nothing there, as a rule, and all the time keep the soil open by frequent manuring and tillage. Then let it grow up in blue grass; it at least forms a nice bed for the fruit to fall upon.

Judge Wellhouse, the great apple grower of Kansas, sows red clover in his orchards when they come into bearing, and rolls this down twice a season with a large roller on which are several knives of a stalk cutter. The clover stand is kept up by yearly reseeding, and the fertility of the land is well cared for, so far as nitrogen and good physical condition go.

Should the pruning of an orchard be neglected for two or three years, it will not do to take out in one season all the growth that should be removed. Rather two or three years should be taken to rectify the mistake or neglect previously made. A sudden severe pruning kills many of the roots, and is sure to be followed by a very abundant and some troublesome growth of suckers.

Go over the orchard frequently and know that everything is well with the trees. The possibilities of orcharding are only to be measured by the ability of the man. If there are drawbacks in the nature of soil, climate, altitude, lay of the land, etc., and no doubt such drawbacks do exist, they are only of minor importance, and to the thoroughly competent fruit-grower such obstacles are really an aid. They put a handsome premium upon special knowledge and fitness for the work of growing and marketing fruit.

Lightning and Trees.

Cedars and fig trees are rarely struck by lightning. The beech, the larch, the fir and the chestnut seem to be peculiarly obnoxious to the "bolts of Jove." There are trees, however, which appear to attract rather than to repel the lightning flash. The trees generally enumerated in the category of those which the lightning is most apt to strike are the oak, the yew, the elm and the Lombardy poplar.—Ram's Horn.

For the last fiscal year Uncle Sam's navy cost $26,202,155.

A FORTUNE FOR INDIANS.

RECEIVING INDEMNITY FOR LAND WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.

Recognition Won at Last by Chief Pokagon After a Marvelous Struggle Lasting 63 Years.

Chief Simon Pokagon of the Pottawatomie Indians, has just had a claim for $118,000 due his tribe allowed by the government after the continuous efforts of a generation. It is in payment for land in southern Michigan, northern Indiana, and Illinois, ceded to the United States in 1833; vast tracts in the peach and celery belts, the corn and wheat lands and corner lots in Chicago, a territory now worth a king's ransom, says The Chicago Times-Herald.

The Pottawatomies were the first Indians christianized by Pere Marquette, and the whole band, numbering over 5,000, were baptized and have always remained devout Catholics. In 1795 Mad Anthony Wayne conquered them and brought them under control of the United States.

The remnants of this once powerful tribe are still domiciled on their old hunting grounds half a day's journey from Chicago, across the lake a few miles from Benton Harbor. They were a tribe of the Algonquins, speaking one of the rudest dialects, practicing one of the most savage war rites and dominating the whole region about the southern end of Lake Michigan.

In 1838 a tract was assigned the tribe in Missouri, and the St. Joseph band was driven away beyond the Mississippi by United States troops. Most of these are now in Kansas, where 1,400 heads of families became naturalized citizens, with individual holdings of real estate. They have a mission and flourishing school.

Sixty families resisted removal. They loved the St. Joseph, near which the bones of Marquette had once reposed. They pleaded with the government for a reservation on their old hunting grounds. A small tract was assigned them in the southwestern corner of Michigan and for a pittance they gave up the valley of the St. Joe, the rich soil of the Kalamazoo and the shore of the great sea water.

They are there to-day, about forty families of them, numbering 270 souls, having diminished one-third in two generations. The number is yearly growing less so rapidly that another generation will witness their extinction. They are good Indians now, but civilization does not agree with them.

When the government made the last treaty with the tribe in 1833 Simon Pokagon was 10 years old. He saw the war spirit broken, he saw the rich hunting grounds occupied by the white man, and the remnant that resisted removal retreat to Van Buren and county, some of them buying small farms and others building their lodges on government land. They claimed the same annuity given to the migrating members of the tribe. The missionary declared that they should have it in justice, and in the hope of securing it they mortgaged their little farms and built a church and a priest's house. Other people now own most of the farms, but they still have their church and patient priest. They have Simon Pokagon, too, their chief. Pokagon is a good and great Indian. If he had lived a hundred years ago he would have been renowned, like Pontiac and Shabona. He puts enough wisdom and capacity into the ruling of his little band to lead great tribes. Ever since reaching manhood he has fought for the rights of his people. In 1866, they being reduced to great straits, he accepted, under protest, the sum of $39,000 in full payment for all claims. A man of less courage and ability would have let the matter rest there, but Simon Pokagon went on fighting another thirty years, to have his claim at last conceded. The grant of $118,000 will give nearly $3,000 to every head of a family. This will lift them out of debt, purchase farms long ago lost, and secure peace for the remnant of a brave race.

Pokagon is the last of the great race of chiefs—himself one of the greatest in that he recognized that the full acceptance of civilization is the only hope of the red man from utter extinction. He talks with the intelligence of the trained white man, and with the vigor that would have won him distinction in national councils. He is the sort of man to have on the Indian commission.

It is more than likely that a few years will see all this sum of money dissipated, the number of the settlement still further reduced by death and the rest sunk again in hopeless poverty and debt. The chief has instructed the white man far more than his own people. He has written for The Review of Reviews, and Forum, he has delivered addresses at schools and met committees in Washington, and everywhere he has presented the Indian question in a clear fashion, sparing neither white man nor red. But even he, wise and forceful as he is, is not able to stem the tide of extinction that is rapidly sweeping his poor little tribe out of existence. In a few years Pokagon will be no more, and fifty years hence there will be a legend in Michigan that the warlike Pottawatomies once dwelt near St. Joseph.

Boiled Chief's Head.

One of the innumerable little wars that England carries on with savages has just taken place on the River Niger in West Africa. It concluded with the eating of a human head by the native allies of the British.

A chief named Katshella had built himself a stronghold on a tributary of the Niger, from which he made raids into the territory of the neighboring king, who was under British protection. Katshella was of immense size and fearful appearance. He lived a life of utter depravity.

A British expedition of 150 men was sent after him, and smashed his stronghold. Lieutenant Festing, who commanded the expedition, writes:

"The robber prince, Katshella, an immense man, was killed just outside the town, and then the brutal instinct of the natives came out. They cut off his head and sent it to the king I was helping. He, if you please, had it boiled, and his muntshis (low native followers) ate it. The king subsequently sent the skull back to me, and it was handed to the doctor for disposal."

"Trolley Heart."

This is the name of a new disease which has made its appearance in Brooklyn, N. Y., and the following is a newspaper account of the pathology of and remedy for the disease, as given by a physician who was interviewed on the subject: "Trolley heart is rather an indication that the nervous system is a little out of gear than an ailment by itself. All you need is to have your nervous system toned up a bit. You see, it comes from running the trolley cars at full speed one minute and stopping them short the next minute, and keeping up that alternation for a ride of two or three miles. The worse time for it is the rush hours at night. Then all the cars are behind time, and the motormen are trying to catch up to the time table and everybody is in a hurry to get home, and a group of people are standing on every corner waiting to get on the car. The motorman starts the car at full speed and the sudden rush forward causes a shock to the nervous centre about the pit of the stomach, which makes a sudden effort to adapt itself to the situation. Then, just as soon as the nerves have been regulated to top speed they receive another wrench as the motorman stops the car short to let more passengers on. Thus there is a sudden strain, a sudden relaxation, and then another wrench on the nerves. It's like catching a boy by the scruff of the neck and shaking the life out of him. Apply this quick alternation of sudden starting and sudden stopping to a man whose nerves have been at high tension at his work all day and you get a wreck. The proper way for a man to go home after his work is calmly, evenly, smoothly, not by starts and jerks. That's the way the trolley heart is started. Why, I have a patient who was the best husband and father in the world until they put in the trolley. After a year of it he was attacked with trolley heart, and when he'd get home at night he'd be in such a state of nervous irritation that his family couldn't stand him."

Cloth Windows.

Windows of cloth instead of glass sounds like an impossibility, and yet it is a reality, and the employment of such a substitute is an acknowledged success. It is not ordinary cloth, but such as is transparent, through which light comes just as through glass. To all intents and purposes this cloth window is similar to the sheets of glass, and lasts ever so much longer, while still having just as good an appearance.

Now, the remarkable feature of this new fabric is that it never leaks, does not break and is nearly one-third cheaper than glass. A large skylight composed of the new substitute for glass, which has been in constant use long enough to show its worth, remains in perfect condition, not one cent having been spent on it for repairs.

The material has many advantages claimed for it, chief of which is that by its employment in train sheds, freight houses, large auditoriums and public buildings having skylights of large area, the light weight of the material permits of a simple, inexpensive and light form of skylight construction.

The joints are made water tight by a special method used with this material. The translucent fabric consists of a transparent material spread over steel wire cloth, with twelve meshes per inch, which gives the panels a flexible and elastic quality permitting its adjustment to any shape that the roof structure may take, owing to the expansion or contraction of the framework. The fabric is strong and is made in panels 18x36 inches in size, and can carry a weight of over 400 pounds per square foot.

All White Cats Deaf.

"Though I had often heard of it, I never was fully satisfied that all white cats are naturally deaf until recently," said a scientific gentleman who devotes considerable of his time to experimenting with the lower order of animals. "I was aware that Professor Bell, in his original experiments in connection with the telephone, had ascertained and stated that his experience with white cats was that they were all either deaf or very deficient in hearing, and that other experimenters in the same direction had reached similar conclusions. To satisfy myself I recently secured in all twenty-three white cats, and experimented on them, one at a time.

"In every case I found them stone deaf. In carrying the experiment further, I found that white dogs and white horses are deficient in hearing, and that many of them are entirely deaf. So are white rats and white mice. I am confident I do not overstate it in regard to white cats, though I have only experimented with twenty-three, and, of course, can only speak positively in regard to them. I don't hazard much, however, when I make the bold statement that all white cats are deaf."—Washington Star.

The Belgian government has commenced extensive reconstructive works on the docks at Ostend. The cost of the undertaking will foot up nearly $20,000,000.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

President Cleveland, in accordance with the act of Congress authorizing him to prescribe the kind of ribbon to be worn with the medal of honor awarded to soldiers for distinguished gallantry, has prescribed a silk ribbon one inch wide and one inch in length, with red, white and blue stripes.

Cassier's Magazine suggests the need of an ice machine of small capacity which can be sold at a low price. There is a great field for such a device, and the inventor of a successful machine of this nature will undoubtedly reap a rich reward. This is a good field for inventors to work in, for although many improvements have been made, they are usually adapted only to large plants.

The expedition sent out last spring by the Geological Survey to explore the headwaters of the Yukon and to discover if posible the source of the gold found along that river has returned with a wonderful tale of rich ore veins extending from the British territory into Alaska in the neighborhood of Forty-mile Creek, and running thence for five hundred miles in a northeasterly direction. The gold belt is at least a hundred miles wide and the geologists say that the deposits are fully as rich as those of South Africa.

The election of Mrs. Mattie Hughes Cannon to the State Senate of Utah is another step forward in the progress of women in politics in this country. They have hitherto been chosen to seats in the lower legislative branches of the government in one or two of the States where they share equal political privileges with the men, but this is the first instance where a woman has been elected to the upper legislative branch. What adds a special significance to this case is that the woman ran against her own husband, and beat him out of sight.

A Kansas City paper says that a firm in that city, which makes canned soups of various sorts, was surprised to receive from Rhode Island the other day an inquiry as to the terms at which it would sell "wishbones" in thousand lots. The request has revealed to the company a new source of income, and one not wholly unimportant. Hitherto the skeletons of the numerous fowls it uses have been ground into fertilizer, but having discovered that there is a demand for "wishbones" to be used for various decorations and sentimental purposes, the Kansas City men think that by properly pushing the trade they can get more for this bone than they have been receiving for all the rest.

A yarn about living mastodons seen by Indians in the mysterious eastern part of Alaska recently went the founds of many papers. Some of them gave it headlines indicative of more or less belief, and others cautiously made generous use of "alleged" and "it is said." Prof. George Davidson of San Francisco, not only derides the very idea that elephans prinogenus still survives, but says that the tale was stolen bodily from a book by Aleck Badlam—whoever he may be—and formed one of a series that made no pretense to truth. Among the inventions of this author, it sems, was an animal, also nominally Alaskan, with long legs on one side and short ones on the other, a form of construction evolved to meet the needs of a creature that passed all its time on steep mountain sides.

If the plans recommended by Charles Payne, of Wichita, Kan., the well-known hunter and authority on wild game, are caried out, the greatest private game preserve in the United States will soon be established in Northern New Mexico. Mr. Payne has been frequently importuned by wealthy men for information as to the best location for extensive private hunting grounds in the West, and he recently took a trip through Colorado and New Mexico. His report recommends the purchasing of nearly 200,000 acres of mountain land, which now belongs to the Maxwell Land Grant Company, and which is located in Northern New Mexico. Should it be used for a game preserve, the entire tract will be enclosed with a high and strong wire fence and stocked with all manner of wild game.

Some courageous person recently wrote to ex-Governor Hogg of Texas, asking him if it were true that one of his daughters is named Ima and another Ura. Statements to that effect have frequently appeared in print, but most people supposed that they were the inventions of discourteous humorists or of political enemies. It seems at least that they were half true, for in answering the query addressed to him, the Governor says: "The name Ima was given to my daughter a few days after her birth, and the singular application of it to the old, well-established name of her paternal ancestors did not occur to any one until I had entered political life." There is no daughter named Ura, for the reason, among others, that Governor Hogg has but one daughter. His sons are named William, Michael, and Thomas.

Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the Women's Christian Temperance Association, has recently compiled some interesting statistics with regard to women's progress the world over. She chronicles, among other things, the fact that women have about succeeded in gaining admission to the General Methodist Episcopal Conferences, and that they have been successful in preaching the gospel in all but the Episcopal and Roman Catholic sects. With respect to education, Miss Willard says: "Out of 451 colleges and universities in the United States only forty-one are closed to women. All the others are now co-educational, and, besides, women have 143 schools of the higher educational standard, with 30,000 students. One-fourth of the fellowships of the University of Chicago are held by women, eleven States and fourteen colleges or universities being represented. Three women fellows have given instruction in the university this year. Of 400,000 teachers in the United States, 43 per cent. are women; in England the proportion is even greater. There are 123,955 women teachers in England. In Russia there were 500 applications for the 150 vacancies in the entering class for the higher course for women at the university at St. Petersburg at the recent examinations. Politically the progress of women is even more marked. Twenty-five States have given the educational ballot to women; one, Kansas, the municipal, and Wyoming, Colorado and Utah have made them full citizens."

The appalling extent of the famine in India is now disclosed. It prevails in nearly every part of the Empire. In the Punjaub the whole vast triangle of which Lahore, Simla and Delhi are the apices is destitute, as well as some other districts—say one-half of the province. About the same proportion of the Northwest Provinces and Oude is suffering. Of the Central Provinces one-fourth is in distress—namely, the Nerbudda Valley and Raipoor. In upper Bengal distress bids fair to become serious, especially around Patna and Bagulpore. All Berar is in want. So is Madras north of the Kistna. In Bombay trouble is more threatening in the central and southern districts, such as Ahmednuggur, Kolapoor, Bejapoor, Khandesh and Belgaum. Upper Burmah is in some danger. Hyderabad, Gwalior, Bhurtpore, Bundelkund, and, indeed, most of the native States, are in a bad way. Some 60,000 persons are now employed on relief work, but 60,000,000 need relief. The trouble has been caused by dry weather. That made the autumn crops a failure, and has prevented fall sowing for the spring crops. There is no prospect of relief, therefore, from outside, until next fall. At least one-third of the Empire is thus affected. In the remainder there is a fair harvest, but not a sufficient surplus to supply the famine-stricken regions. Relief is, therefore, to be got chiefly from America, since this is the country that has at present most wheat to sell. The work of importing grain will be left, if possible, entirely to private trade, and so will the regulation of the market. The government will confine its efforts chiefly to employing on public works—such as railroads—and canals—as many of the destitute as possible, so that they can earn money with which to buy grain. There are many millions of farm laborers in India. In a season of drouth, like the present, there is no farm work for them to do, and they would perish like flies if some other employment were not provided for them.

Real Value of a Menagerie.

An interesting catalogue was recently published by Sagenbeck, of Hamburg, and the real value of a menagerie can be pretty closely estimated by this price list. He quotes a hippopotamus at $4,500, an African rhinoceros from $2,500 to $3,000; female elephants, according to age, $2,000 to $2,500; male elephants, with tusks two feet long, $2,000; a pair of African lions from the Sahara only, $1,500; a Nubian lioness, $600; a trained group of wild animals, consisting of two pairs of Nubian lions and two male Bengal tigers, $7,000; a female Bengal tiger, $7.50; a pair of Sumatra tigers, $1,500; a pair of jaguars, $750; a female Japanese leopard, with a cub, $300; an African male leopard, $150; a black panther, $400; a pair of full-grown wolves, $50; a gnu, $600; a large male polar bear, $300; a large brown bear, $50; pair of zebus, $750; an alligator, 10 feet long, $550; a boa constrictor, 23 feet long, $550; a Somali ostrich, $175; a pair of Borneo apes, $100, and a baboon, $25.

The greatest increase in price from former lists is in the case of the giraffe, a male specimen of which is now worth $1,200, while only two years ago such a specimen might have been had for $300 or $350. Scarcity of these animals, as well as the inaccessibilities of the Egyptian Soudan, are responsible for this increase in the price of the giraffes.

The City of Gold.

"The City of Gold," it is rumored, will be to the Paris exhibition of 1890 what the Eiffel tower was to the last great show, ten years since. There had always been an idea of reconstructing in effigy the Pont du Change, the Rialto of medieval Paris, and this suggested to M. Hudelhard, an imaginative journalist, the far more grandiose project of illustrating the whole history of money and the industries connected therewith. He aims, in the first place, at tracing gold, silver and copper coinage from mine to mint and from mint to mart, each step in the progress being exemplified by working models, if not by the machinery in actual use. He hopes, moreover, to extend his display so as to cover the monetary operations of all countries and all ages. The substitution of paper for specie will then be dealt with, and it is proposed to reveal the intricacies of the entire credit system as carried out in great banking establishments, though one can hardly conceive how such an object lesson can be rendered intelligible or interesting to a passing crowd of sightseers.—St. James Gazette.

The egregious underestimate of cost of the Panama Canal nearly swamped that enterprise before wholesale stealing completed the ruin.

The forts on the Meuse river, in France, estimated at $4,500,000, cost $16,000,000.

Free Silver.

The coinage of silver might have been too free, but the free use of it in a small sum may be a very big investment with very sure and large profits. What it costs to buy a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil for the sure cure of rheumatism is within the reach of the poorest. It is the best investment in this line—best cure, and the profits are sure because it will surely cure. This is so well-known it is almost a maxim, and so much good is wrought out of the free use of so little, a strong, active workman can be made of a man who before may have been a helpless invalid or a hobbling cripple.

People usually pick out their own temptations.

Ignorance isn't innocence, but they're near relations.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After a man is thirty he suffers less from love than he does from rheumatism.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—MRS FRANK MOSES, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent days of sorrow.

Good

Is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it cures the severest cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia and rheumatism. If you are a sufferer try

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the one True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

A Strange Coincidence.

A certain peasant and his wife, in Germany were married on the same day as the Emperor and Empress, the peasant's Christian name being William. Their first child, a boy, was born on the same day as the crown prince, after which they had five other sons, each of whom was born at the same time as the five younger boys of the Emperor. The royal couple were informed of this, and were exceedingly interested in the very strange coincidence, but this interest was intensified when, on the last occasion of a royal birth, viz., the little daughter of the Kaiser, it was learned that the peasant's wife in question had also given birth to a daughter on the same day. So astonished were the Emperor and Empress that they stood as godfather and godmother to this little girl, and have well provided for her future.—Philadelphia Ledger.

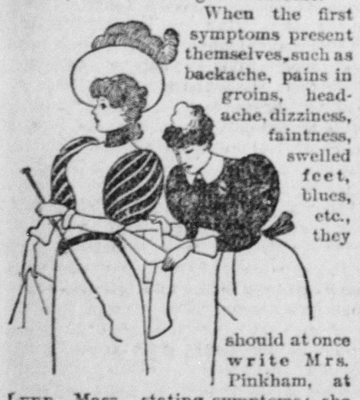
Wheel News.

"It is queer how you inexperienced riders always take such long rides."

"No, it isn't a bit queer; we are afraid to stop and get off for fear we can't get on again."—Detroit Free Press.

GIRLS IN STORES,

offices, or factories, are peculiarly liable to female diseases, especially those who are constantly on their feet. Often they are unable to perform their duties, their suffering is so intense.



When the first symptoms present themselves, such as backache, pains in groins, headache, dizziness, faintness, swelled feet, blues, etc., they should at once write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., stating symptoms; she will tell them exactly what to do, and in the meantime they will find prompt relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which can be obtained from any druggist.

"MY DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so grateful to you for what your Compound has done for me. For four years I suffered such pains from ovarian trouble, which caused dreadful weakness of the limbs, tenderness and burning pain in the groins, pain when standing or walking, and increased pain during menstruation, headache and leucorrhœa. I weighed only 92 pounds, and was advised to use your Vegetable Compound, which I did. I felt the benefit before I had taken all of one bottle. I continued using it, and it has entirely cured me. I have not been troubled with leucorrhœa for months, and now I weigh 115 pounds."—LILLIE HARTSON, Flushing, Genesee Co., Michigan. Box 69.

Successful

growers of **fruits, berries,** and all kinds of **vegetables,** know that the largest yields and best quality are produced by the liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 10% of

Actual Potash.

Without the liberal use of Potash on sandy soils, it is impossible to grow fruits, berries and vegetables of a quality that will command the best prices.

Send out Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in our little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Dying Century."

TEXT "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die and not live."—II Kings xx., 1.

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of this text, for in the healthy glow of your countenances I find cause only for cheerful prophecy, but I shall apply the text as spoken in the ear of Hezekiah, down with a bad carbuncle, to the nineteenth century, now closing. It will take only four more long breaths, each year a breath, and the century will expire. My theme is "The Dying Century." I discuss it at an hour when our National Legislature is about to assemble, some of the members now here present and others soon to arrive from the North, South, East and West. All the public conveyances coming this way will bring important additions of public men, so that when on December 7, at high noon, the gavels of Senate and House of Representatives shall lift and fall the destinies of this Nation, and through it the destinies of all Nations struggling to be free, will be put on solemn and tremendous trial. Amid such intensifying circumstances I stand by the venerable century and address it in the words of my text, "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die and not live."

Eternity is too big a subject for us to understand. Some one has said it is a great clock that says "Tick" in one century and "Tack" in another. But we can better understand old time, who has many children—and they are the centuries—and many grandchildren—and they are the years. With the dying nineteenth century we shall this morning have a plain talk, telling him some of the good things he has done, and then telling him some of the things he ought to adjust before he quits this sphere and passes out to join the eternities. We generally wait until people are dead before we say much in praise of them. Funeral eulogium is generally very pathetic and eloquent with things that ought to have been said years before. We put on cold tombstones what we ought to have put in the warm ears of the living. We curse Charles Sumner while he is living and cudgel him into spinal meningitis and wait until, in the rooms where I have been living the last year, he puts his hand on his heart and cries "Oh!" and is gone, and then we make long procession in his honor. Dr. Sunderland, chaplain of the American Senate, accompanying; stopping long enough to allow the dead Senator to lie in state in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and halting at Boston Statehouse, where not long before damnatory resolutions had been passed in regard to him, and then move on, amid the tolling bells and the boom of minute guns, until we bury him at Mount Auburn and cover him with flowers five feet deep. What a pity he could not have been awake at his own funeral to hear the gratitude of the Nation! What a pity that one green leaf could not have been taken from each one of the mortuary garlands and put upon his table while he was yet alive at the Arlington! What a pity that out of the great choirs who chanted at his obsequies one little girl dressed in white might not have sung to his living ear a complimentary solo! The postmortem expression contradicted the antemortem. The Nation could not have spoken the truth both times about Charles Sumner. Was it before or after his decease it lied?

No such injustice shall be inflicted upon this venerable nineteenth century. Before he goes we recite in his hearing some of the good things he has accomplished. What an addition to the world's intelligence he has made! Look at the old schoolhouse, with the snow sifting through the roof and the filthy tin cup hanging over the water pail in the corner, and the little victims on the long benches without backs, and the illiterate schoolmaster with his hickory gad, and then look at our modern palaces of free schools under men and women cultured and refined to the highest excellence, so that whereas in our childhood we had to be whipped to go to school, children now cry when they cannot go. Thank you, venerable century; while at the same time we thank God! What an addition to the world's inventions—within our century the cotton gin, the agricultural machines for planting, reaping and thrashing; the telegraph; the phonograph, capable of preserving a human voice from generation to generation; the typewriter, that rescues the world from worse and worse penmanship, and stenography, capturing from the lips of the swiftest speaker more than 200 words a minute! Never was I so amazed at the facilities of our time as when a few days ago I telegraphed from Washington to New York a long and elaborate manuscript, and a few minutes after, to show its accuracy, it was read to me through the long-distance telephone, and it was exact down to the last semicolon and comma.

What hath God wrought! Oh, I am so glad I was not born sooner. For the tallow candle the electric light. For the writhings of the surgeon's table God given anæsthetics, and the whole physical organism explored by sharpest instrument, and giving not so much pain as the taking of a splinter from under a child's finger nail. For the lumbering stagecoach the limited express train. And there is the spectroscope of Fraunhofer, by which our modern scientist feels the pulse of other worlds throbbing with light, Jenner's arrest by inoculation of one of the world's worst plagues, Dr. Keeley's emancipation for inebriety. Intimation that the virus of maddened canine and cancer and consumption are yet to be balked by magnificent medical treatment. The eyesight of the doctor sharpened till he can look through thick flesh and find the hiding place of the bullet. What advancement in geology, or the catechism of the mountains; chemistry, or the catechism of the elements; astronomy, or the catechism of the stars; electrology, or the catechism of the lightnings. What advancement in music. At the beginning of this century, confining itself, so far as the great masses of the people were concerned, to a few airs drawn out on accordion or massacred on church bass viol, now enchantingly dropping from thousands of fingers in Handel's "Concerto In B Flat," or Guilmant's "Sonata In D Minor." Thanks to you, O century, before you die, for the asylums of mercy that you have founded—the blind seeing with their fingers, the deaf hearing by the motion of your lips, the born imbecile by skillful object lesson lifted to tolerable intelligence. Thanks to this century for the improved condition of most Nations. The reason that Napoleon made such a successful sweep across Europe at the beginning of the century was that most of the thrones of Europe were occupied either by imbeciles or profligates. But most of the thrones of Europe are to-day occupied by kings and queens competent. France a republic, Switzerland a republic, and about fifty free constitutions, I am told, in Europe. Twenty million serfs of Russia manumitted. On this Western continent I can call the roll of many republics—Mexico, Gautemala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Uruguay, Honduras, New Grenada, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia, Chile, Argentine Republic, Brazil. The one straggling village of Washington to which the United States Government moved, its entire baggage and equipment packed up in seven boxes, which got lost in the woods near this place, now the architectural glory of the continent and admiration of the world.

The money power, so much denounced and often justly criticised, has covered this continent with universities and free libraries and asylum of mercy. The newspaper press, which at the beginning of the century was an ink roller, by hand moved over one sheet of paper at a time, has become the miraculous manufacturer of four or five or six hundred thousand sheets for one daily newspaper's issue. Within your memory, O dying century, has been the genesis of nearly all the great institutions evangelistic. At London tavern, March 7, 1802, British and Foreign Bible society was born. In 1816 American Bible society was born. In 1824 American Sunday-school union was born. In 1810 American board of commissioners for foreign missions, which has put its saving hand on every Nation of the round earth, was born at a haystack in Massachusetts. The National Temperance society, the Woman's Temperance society, and all the other temperance movements were born in this century. Africa, hidden to other centuries, by exploration in this century has been put at the feet of civilization to be occupied by commerce and Christianity. The Chinese wall, once an impassable barrier, now is a useless pile of stone and brick. Our American Nation at the opening of this century only a slice of land along the Atlantic coast, now the whole continent in possession of our schools and churches and missionary stations. Sermons and religious intelligence which in other times, if noticed at all by the newspaper press, were allowed only a paragraph of three or four lines, now find the columns of the secular press in all the cities thrown wide open, and every week for twenty-six years, without the omission of a single week, I have been permitted to preach one entire gospel sermon through the newspaper press. I thank God for this great opportunity. Glorious old century! You shall not be entombed until we have, face to face, extolled you. You were rocked in a rough cradle, and the inheritance you received was, for the most part, poverty and struggle and hardship, and poorly covered graves of heroes and heroines of whom the world had not been worthy, and atheism and military despotism, and the wreck of the French revolution. You inherited the influences that resulted in Aaron Burr's treason, and another war with England, and battle of Lake Erie, and Indian savagery, and Lundy's Lane, and Dartmoor massacre, and dissention, bitter and wild beyond measurement, and African slavery, which was yet to cost a National hemorrhage of four awful years and a million precious lives.

Yes, dear old century, you had an awful start, and you have done more than well, considering your parentage and your early environment. It is a wonder you did not turn out to be the vagabond century of all time. You had a bad mother and a bad grandmother. Some of the preceding centuries were not fit to live in—their morals were so bad, their fashions were so outrageous, their ignorance was so dense, their inhumanity so terrific. Oh, dying nineteenth century, before you go we take this opportunity of telling you that you are the best and the mightiest of all the centuries of the Christian era except the first, which gave us the Christ, and you rival that century in the fact that you more than all the other centuries put together are giving the Christ to all the world. One hundred and twelve thousand dollars, at one meeting a few days ago contributed for the world's evangelization. Look at what you have done, O thou abused and depreciated century. All the Pacific isles, barred and bolted against the gospel when you began to reign, now all open, and some of them more Christianized than America. No more, as once written over the church doors in Cape Colony, "Dogs and Hottentots not admitted." The late Mr. Darwin contributing $25 to the Southern Missionary Society. Cannibalism driven off the face of the earth. The gates of all Nations wide open for the gospel entrance when the church shall give up its intellectual dandyism, and quit fooling with higher criticism, and plunge into the work, as at a life saving station the crew pull out with the lifeboat to take the sailors off a ship going to pieces in the Skerries. I thank you, old and dying century. All heaven thanks you, and surely all the Nations of the earth ought to thank you. I put before your eyes, soon to be dim for the last sleep, the facts tremendous. I take your wrinkled old hand and shake it in congratulation. I bathe your fevered brow and freshen your parched lips from the fountains of eternal victory.

But my text suggests that there are some things that this century ought to do before he leaves us. "Thus saith the Lord, 'Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die and not live.'" We ought not to let this century go before two or three things are set in order. For one thing this quarrel between labor and capital. The nineteenth century inherited it from the eighteenth century, but do not let this nineteenth century bequeath it to the twentieth. "What we want," says labor, "to set us right is more strikes and more vigorous work with torch and dynamite." "What we want," says capital, "is a tighter grip on the working classes and compulsion to take what wages we choose to pay, without reference to their needs." Both wrong as sin. Both defiant. Until the day of judgment no settlement of the quarrel if you leave it to British, Russian or American politics. The religion of Jesus Christ ought to come in within the next four years and take the hand of capital and employe and say: "You have tried everything else and failed. Now try the gospel of kindness." No more oppression and no more strikes. The gospel of Jesus Christ will sweeten this acerbity, or it will go on to the end of time, and the fires that burn the world up will crackle in the ears of wrathful prosperity and indignant toil while their hands are still clutching at each other's throats. Before this century sighs its last breath I would that swarthy labor and easy opulence would come up and let the Carpenter of Nazareth join their hands in pledge of everlasting kindness and peace. When men and women are dying they are apt to divide among their children mementos, and one is given a watch, and another a vase, and another a picture, and another a rope. Let this veteran century before it dies hand over to the human race, with an impressiveness that shall last forever, that old family keepsake, the golden keepsake which nearly 1900 years ago was handed down from the black rock of the mount of beatitudes, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for for this is the law and the prophets."

Another thing that needs to be set in order before the veteran century quits us is a more thorough and all embracing plan for the world's gardenization. We have been trying to save the world from the top, and it cannot be done that way. It has got to be saved from the bottom. The church ought to be only a West Point to drill soldiers for outside battle. What if a military academy should keep its students from age to age in the messroom and the barracks? No, no! They are wanted at Montezuma and Chapultepec and South Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and the church is no place for a Christian to stay very long. He is wanted at the front. He is needed in the desperate charge of taking the parapets. The last great battle for God is not to be fought on the campus of a college or the lawn of a church. It is to be fought at Missionary Ridge. Before this century quits us let us establish the habit of giving the forenoon of the Sabbath to the churches and the afternoon and the evening of the Sabbath to gospel work in the halls and theaters and streets and fields and slums, and wildernesses of sin and sorrow. Why do Christians who have stuffed themselves with "the strong meat of the word" and all gospel viands on Sabbath forenoons want to come up to a second service and stuff themselves again? These old gormandizers at the gospel feast need to get into outdoor work with the outdoor gospel that was preached on the banks of the Jordan, and on the fishing smacks of Lake Galilee, and in the bleak air of Assyrian mountains. I am told that throughout all our American cities the second Sabbath service in the majority of churches is sparsely, yea, disgracefully attended, and is the distress of the consecrated and eloquent pastors who bring their learning and piety before pews ghastly for their inoccupancy. What is the providential meaning? The greatest of all evangelists since Bible times recently suggested that the evening services in all the churches be turned into the most popular style of evangelistic meetings for outsiders. Surely that is an experiment worth making. If that does not succeed, then it does seem to me all the churches which cannot secure sufficient evening audiences ought to shut up their buildings at night and go where the people are and invite them to come to the gospel banquet.

Let the Christian souls bountifully fed in the morning, go forth in the afternoon and evening to feed the multitudes of outsiders starving for the bread of which if a man eat he shall never again hunger. Among those clear down the gospel would make more rapid conquest than among those who know so much and have so much that God cannot teach or help them. In those lower depths are splendid fellows in the rough, like the shoeblack a reporter saw near New York City Hall. He asked a boy to black his boots. The boy came up to his work provokingly slow and had just begun when a large boy shoved him aside and began the work, and the reporter reproved him as being a bully, and the boy replied: "Oh, that's all right. I am going to do it for 'im. You see he's been sick in the hospital more'n a month, so us boys turn in and give 'im a lift." "Do all the boys help him?" asked the reporter. "Yes, sir. When they ain't got no job themselves and Jim gets one they turn in and help 'im, for he ain't strong yet, you see." "How much percentage does he give you?" said the reporter. The boy replied: "I don't keep none of it. I ain't no such sneak as that. All the boys give up what they git on his job. I'd like to catch any feller sneaking on a sick boy, I would." The reporter gave him a twenty-five cent piece and said, "You keep ten cents for yourself and give the rest to Jim." "Can't do it, sir. It's his customer. Here, Jim." Such big souls as that strew all the lower depths of the cities, and, get them converted to God, this would be the last full century of the world's sin and but little work of evangelization would be left for the next century. Before this century expires let there be a combined effort to save the great cities of America and Great Britain and of all Christendom. What an awful thing it would be for you!

O dying century, to bequeath to the coming century, as yet innocent and unscarred with a single sin or burdened with a single sorrow, the blasphemy, the lawlessness, the atheism, the profligacy and the woes of great cities still unevangelized. What we ought to see, O dying century, is a revival of religion that would wrap the continents in conflagrations of religious awakening, and that would make legislation and merchandise and all styles of worldly business wait awhile at the telegraph offices and the telephone offices because they are occupied with telling the story of cities and Nations born in a day. Nearly all the centuries closed with something tremendous. Why may not this century close in the salvation of America? I do not know whether our theological friends, who have studied the subject more than I have, are right or wrong when they say Christ will come in person to set up His kingdom in this world; but though we would be overwhelmed with our unworthiness I would like to see Christ descend from heaven in one of the clouds of this morning, and planting His feet on this earth, which He came centuries ago to save, declare His reign of love and mercy and salvation on earth begun. And what more appropriate place—I say it reverentially—for such a divine landing than the capital of a continent never cursed by the tyrannies and superstitions of the Old World?

What has this dying nineteenth century to tell us before he goes? We all love to hear septuagenarians, octogenarians, nonagenarians and centenarians talk. We gather around the armchair and listen till it is far on into the night and never weary of hearing their experiences. But Lord Lyndhurst, at eighty-eight years of age, pouring into the ears of the House of Lords in a four hours' address the experiences of a lifetime, and Apollonius, at 100 years of age, recounting his travels to thrilled listeners, and Charles Macklin, at 107 years of age, absorbing the attention of his hearers, and Ralph Farnham of our country, at 107 years, telling the Prince of Wales the story of Bunker Hill, can create no such interest as this dying centenarian if he will only speak.

Tell us, O nineteenth century, before you go in a score of sentences, some of the things you have heard and seen. The veteran turns upon us and says: "I saw Thomas Jefferson riding in unattended from Monticello, only a few steps from where you stand, dismount from his horse and hitch the bridle to a post, and on yonder hill take the oath of the presidential office. I saw yonder capital ablaze with war's incendiarism. I saw the puff of the first steam engine in America. I heard the thunders of Waterloo, of Sepastopol and Sedan and Gettysburg. I was present at all the coronations of the kings and queens and emperors and empresses now in the world's palaces. I have seen two billows roll across this continent and from ocean to ocean—a billow of revival joy in 1857 and a billow of blood in 1864. I have seen four generations of the human race march across this world and disappear. I saw their cradles rocked and their graves dug. I have heard the wedding bells and the death knells of near a hundred years. I have clapped my hands for millions of joys and wrung them in millions of agonies. I saw Macready and Edwin Forrest act and Edward Payson pray. I heard the first chime of Longfellow's rhythms, and before anyone else saw them I read the first line of Bancroft's history and the first verse of Bryant's "Thanatopsis" and the first word of Victor Hugo's almost supernatural romance. I heard the music of all the grand marches and the lament of all the requiems that for nigh ten decades made the cathedral windows shake. I have seen more moral and spiritual victories than all of my predecessors put together. For all you who hear or read this valedictory I have kindled all the domestic firesides by which you ever sat and roused all the halloos and roundelays and merriments you have ever heard and unrolled all the pictured sunsets and starry banners of the midnight heavens that you have ever gazed at. But ere I go take this admonition and benediction of a dying century. The longest life, like mine, must close. Opportunities gone never come back, as I could prove from nigh a hundred years of observation. The eternity that will soon take me will soon take you. The wicked live not out half their days, as I have seen in 10,000 instances.

The only influence for making the world happy is an influence that I, the nineteenth century, inherited from the first century of the Christian era—the Christ of all the centuries. Be not deceived by the fact that I have lived so long, for a century is a large wheel that turns 100 smaller wheels, which are the years, and each one of those years turns 365 smaller wheels, which are the days, and each one of the 365 days turns 24 smaller wheels, which are the hours, each one of those 24 hours turns 60 smaller wheels, which are the minutes, and those 60 minutes turn still smaller wheels, which are the seconds. And all of this vast machinery is in perpetual motion and pushes us on and on toward the great eternity whose doors will, at 12 o'clock of the winter night between the year 1900 and the year 1901 open before me, the dying century. I quote from the three inscriptions over three doors of the cathedral of Milan. Over one door, amid a wreath of sculptured roses, I read, "All that which pleases us is but for a moment." Over another door, around a sculptured cross, I read, "All that which troubles us is but for a moment." But over the central door, I read, "That only is important which is eternal." O eternity, eternity, eternity!

My hearers, as the nineteenth century was born while the face of this Nation was yet wet with tears because of the fatal horseback ride that Washington took out here at Mount Vernon through a December snowstorm, I wish the next century might be born at a time when the face of this Nation shall be wet with the tears of the literal or spiritual arrival of the Great Deliverer of Nations, of whom St. John wrote with apocalyptic pen, "And I saw, and behold a white horse! And He that sat on Him had a bow, and a crown was given unto Him, and He went forth conquering and to conquer."

Uniformed Street Sweepers.

Pittsburg has adopted Colonel Waring's uniforms, and all the men in the Street Cleaning Department are to be uniformed similarly to the New York force.

Was the Daughter of a Siamese Twin.

Mrs. Victoria Bolejack, aged forty-five, daughter of Chang, one of the Siamese twins, died at Knoxville, Tenn., from the effects of a surgical operation.

A Sure Way.

An agricultural exchange asks: "How can we prevent cider from working?" You might get it a government position.—Texas Sifter.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The thing that makes you glad shows your character.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

All careers are desirable for men who know how to make them so.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

A bohemian is a man who borrows money on the strength of wearing a soiled collar.

Nothing in bath or laundry so good as Borax. Dobbins' Floating Borax Soap needs but one trial to prove its value. Costs same as poorer floating soap. No one has ever tried it without buying more. Your grocer has it.

Children are a lot more nuisance than they used to be when they were little.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Six women can talk at once and get along all right—but no two men can do it.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

The successful man always sticks to one thing until he gets there.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

DON'T DRINK IT! More deaths caused by foul water than by any other cause. Our WELL DRILLING MACHINERY obviates the difficulty and drills wells below surface contaminations and effectually shuts them out. There is money in drilling wells with modern and first-class machinery

LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, Ga.

BNU 50

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. E. MARSHALL, LEBANON, OHIO.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

STOP! ....Don't Let.... Constipation Kill You!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE

MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 219.

Important Notice!

TRADE-MARK.

The only genuine "**Baker's Chocolate,**" celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in **Blue Wrappers** and **Yellow Labels.** Be sure that the **Yellow Label** and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

IAN MACLAREN,
ONE OF THE COMPANION'S NOTED CONTRIBUTORS FOR '97.
See Special Offer Below.

Fully 200 of the Most Famous Men and Women of both continents have contributed to the next year's Volume of

The Youth's Companion

Celebrating in 1897 its seventy-first birthday. THE COMPANION offers its readers many exceptionally brilliant features. The two hemispheres have been explored in search of attractive matter.

Distinguished Writers.

IAN MACLAREN.	CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.	HON. THOMAS B. REED.
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THE COMPANION also announces for 1897, Four Absorbing Serials, Adventure Stories on Land and Sea, Stories for Boys, Stories for Girls, Reporters' Stories, Doctors' Stories, Lawyers' Stories, Stories for Everybody—all profusely illustrated by popular artists. Six Double Holiday Numbers. More than two thousand Articles of Miscellany—Anecdote, Humor, Travel. Timely Editorials, Current Events, Current Topics and Nature and Science Departments every week, etc.

52 Weeks for $1.75. Send for Full Prospectus.

13-Color Calendar FREE.

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and $1.75 (the subscription price) will receive:
FREE—The Youth's Companion every week from time subscription is received to January 1, 1897.
FREE—Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
FREE—Our Artistic 4-Page Folding Calendar for 1897, Lithographed in Twelve Beautiful Colors. 219
And The Youth's Companion 52 Weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1898.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 10

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

The attention of the reader is directed to the large ad. of THE RACKET on page four of this issue. Scan it carefully.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

HALF PRICE SALE

Too much warm weather, so we have cut our Children's Silk and Plush Caps one-half. Now they are 25, 40, 50, 90c; were 50, 75c, $1.00, $1.75.

We have also reduced all our Zephyrs to 5c a lap, will not carry them after this season. Now's your chance for a bargain.

Our Dolls

are now open, and alreody we hear they are pronouced the finest line in town.

Come and see.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE estate of Elizabeth Miller deceased, late of Plainfield Illinois. Notice is hereby given that Ancillary Letters of Administration *cum testamento annexo* on the above estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Dec 9th, 1896. JOHN M. DALE,
dec10-6t Admr. c. t. a.

Items of Local Interest.

During a visit to Philadelphia, last week, assemblyman R. M. Foster and wife, of State College, their baby was so unfortunate as to fall and break its collar bone.

Harry Curtin having failed to be re-elected to the legislature, Gov. Hastings has appointed him food inspector.

"The Messenger," is the name of a 4-page monthly, published by the Ladies' Aid Society, of Rev. S. G. Shannon's church, Philadelphia. The Rev. being the editor-in-Chief.

The late W. W. Betts, of Clearfield, carried life insurance to the amount of $40,000.

Clearfield county has paid over $1,800 for sheep damages since last January. The sheep were killed by dogs.

Clinton Co. News Items.

A musical convention at Flemington next week; H. G. Bottorf, director, Bessie Smith, organist.

The new M. E. church at Hunter's Run will be dedicated next Sunday. Dr. Munroe will officiate.

The Loganton Odd Fellows intend erecting a three story hall.

A three year old daughter of John Sarber, of Renovo, was burned to death, her dress caught from a fire kindled by some boys.

Joseph Masden, of Beech Creek tp., husked 107 bushels ears of corn in ten hours.

MAKE APPLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad to Issue Clerical Orders.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that for 1897 it will issue clerical orders to regularly ordained clergymen in charge of churches located on or near its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. To secure these orders clergymen should make application to the nearest ticket agent as soon as possible as it is desired that all applications reach the General Office by December 15.

Sold and Bought.

Lot Kimport having sold his farm in College township some ten months ago, recently purchased what is known as the Grove farm east of Boalsburg.

POSTS! Posts! Sawed or in the rough, on top of Nittany mountain, on the Loneberger road. In any quantity, at reasonable prices. Apply to A. G. Noll. 1m

COURT NEWS.

Cases Which Have Been Disposed of Since Our Last Issue.

Wm. L. McDowell vs. G. S. Flegal; this action is brought to recover a house and lot and store room in the borough of Philipsburg, which sheriff Munson near the close of his term as sheriff sold to the plaintiff as the property of the defendant; the deed for which was made by sheriff Spangler; the defendant now alleges that he has since said sale paid to plaintiff the money for which property was sold and asks that the property be deeded back to him. This case was on trial on Monday afternoon and on Tuesday morning when Court called the parties made a settlement.

James F. Weaver vs. The Dwelling House Insurance Co., Boston, Mass. This action is brought to recover on a policy of fire insurance on a two-story brick, dwelling house and out buildings, on Main street, in the borough of Milesburg, which was destroyed by fire on the 30th day of August 1894; verdict on Tuesday in favor of the plaintiff for $1704.76.

C. A. Bottorf vs. William Colyer; plea trespass; settled.

Sarah Carney vs. Morris Liveright; This action is brought to recover damage done to the buildings of the plaintiff caused by the sinking of the surface, caused by the mining operations of the defendant at Enterprise mines in Rush township. The surface sank on the night of December 31, 1894, and cracked the wall of the plaintiffs house and warped it so that the doors would not close, and about the same time the spring went dry on this property, and the plaintiff seeks to recover damages to her house and the loss of her spring.

Diphtheria Scare.

A few persons were somewhat worked up this week over several supposed cases of diphtheria in town, but the excitement died out when it became known that it was only the ordinary sore throat with which the victims were afflicted. The school directors took the safe side however and yesterday used a lot of disinfectant about the school building. Centre Hall never had an epidemic of that stripe and it is too healthful a town for such a disease to run up against.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James O. Noll, Milesburg, and Mary E. Borman, Tyrone.

Samuel J. Kinney, Newton, Kansas, and Florence R. Longacre, Bellefonte.

Henry Anderson, and Annie Hampton, Boggs twp.

Wm. C. Hilbish, Freeburg, and Sallie Harter, Rebersburg.

Robert W. Markle, Bellefonte, and Susan Noll, Spring twp.

Irvin Dorman, and Katie E. Fisher, Walker twp.

Natural Gas Struck.

The Ridgeway Light and Heat Co. struck gas in their well No. 12 in the Johnsonburg field on Tuesday. The well was shot 1,850 feet below the surface at the first sand and a good supply of gas was found. It will be drilled about sixty feet deeper and all indications point to the new well being a gusher.

Big Porkers.

Coachmaker James Condo, of Penn Hall, is bound not to have the season close without some one showing up big porkers even if he has to do it himself. Calling at the Reporter office, he left the weight of three hogs killed by him which dressed as follows: One 503½, one 423½ and one 377 pounds. Condo and his town are ahead.

A Simple Disinfectant.

An exchange says a simple disinfectant to use in a sick room is made by putting some ground coffee in a saucer and in the center a small piece of camphor gum. Light the gum with a match. As the gum burns allow the coffee to burn with it. The perfume is refreshing and healthful as well as inexpensive.

A Convict at 75.

It is sad to behold that at the age of 75 a man becomes a convict, of which there is an instance over in Lycoming county, Joseph Young, of Cogan House township, aged 75, was sentenced to three years in the Eastern Penitentiary, a few days ago, for placing poison in a pasture field.

Married at Johnstown.

George A. Krape, of Spring Mills, was married on November 26th to Miss Margaret M. Lape, by Rev. Shipman. The wedding took place at Johnstown where the groom has been employed for several months.

NURSERY TREES FOR SALE.

Mr. Moore, Nurseryman, has a shipment of choice fruit trees, comprising apple, peach, pear and plum trees, and for sale cheap. Apply at Tusseyville, to G. R. MEESE. 3t

Will Meet in the Lutheran Church.

The Society of Christian Endeavor will hold their meeting in the Lutheran church next Sunday evening.

—For Sale—Hiram Durst has a good bob-sled for sale cheap. Has box, tongue, single trees, and all complete. It's a bargain.

POST OFFICE PLUMS.

Who are After the Places—All are Ahead and in the Ring.

"To the victors belong the spoils," so think our friends, the Republicans, and they are welcome to them. In this county the number out gunning for post-masterships runs into the hundreds, and all are hopeful.

Petitions in favor of some applicants are being circulated at a lively rate, and yet the fellow with the longest petition may come out at the little end.

We have reports of applicants in a number of places, and their present status of prospects for knocking the persimmons, namely, at

Spring Mills:
Charles Krape,*
Frank Rearick,‡
James N. Leitzel,*
G. H. Long,†
Titus Gramley,‡
Charles P. Long,‡
William Krape,‡
J. D. Long,†
Charles Miller.‡

Millheim:
Fred. Gutelius,‡
Jerome Spigelmyer*
John Slifer,*
John A. Miller,†

Oak Hall:
Mr. Sellers,‡
Mr. Baumgardner,‡

State College:
John Stewart,‡
Phil. Foster,‡
Clark Hermon,‡
Wes Slagle,*

*Sure. ‡Ahead. ‡Inside track. †Bound to win.

Went—and Came Back Again.

Some six months or more ago Edward Selke, aged 25 and unmarried, left his home at Benore, near Snowshoe Intersection, and all efforts on the part of his family and friends to find trace of him proved fruitless. Descriptions of the missing man were published in papers far and near, and rewards offered for any word of him dead or alive, but to no avail. His family were almost frantic and long ago gave up the hunt and mourned Edward as dead. Last week a postal card was received from the missing man in Florida, where it stated he was at work on a farm and receiving $1.25 per day. He wrote cheeringly and told his aged parents that in the future they would need to fear no want, but no reason was given for his sudden and mysterious departure.

Rules Not so Strict.

Purchasing of new mileage books issued by the Pennsylvania railroad will be subjected to less severe restrictions regarding description, etc. The rules governing the sale of the former style of books were so strict that many patrons of the road objected, not so much on account of the iron-clad agreement as the fact that the questions asked by the agents were of a nature as to create the impression that the purchaser was dishonest. The new contract will not require such an accurate description of the original purchaser.

Death of Simon Loeb.

Simon Loed, a former prominent Bellefonte business man, died very suddenly on Sunday morning at his home in Philadelphia. For many years he was a member of the firm of S. & A. Loeb, merchants in Bellefonte, and afterwards conducted a clothing store in the Brockerhoff house block, from there removing with his family to Philadelphia. Mrs. Martin Fauble and Mrs. Mollie Newman, both of Bellefonte, are sisters of the deceased.

Congregational Meeting.

There will be a congregational meeting held in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hall, Sunday Dec. 13th, for the purpose of deciding whether we will make out a call for a minister. All the members of the different congregations are urged to be present at this meeting.

Broke Several Ribs.

A few days ago Mrs. Thomas Lyons, living at the upper end of town, was standing on a chair trying to reach an article in the upper shelf of a cupboard, when the chair tilted and she struck her side against the corner of a stand, fracturing two ribs, besides otherwise injuring herself.

$3,000 Fire at Milroy.

The engine house of Kulp, Thomas & Co., at Milroy, was destroyed by fire last night, together with a small locomotive, a carload of coal, lot of tools, etc. Loss about $3,000. Supposed to have been set on fire.

Lutheran Services by Rev. Rearick.

Sunday, Dec. 13, at Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; at Spring Mills at 7 p. m.; at Tusseyville at 2 p. m.

Broke His Collar Bone.

At Millheim, a week or so ago, Paul, the young son of A. C. Musser, fell out of bed while asleep and fractured his collar bone.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

If you want the finest Olives, Olive Oil, Flavoring Extracts, Sardines, Pickles, Ketchups, Sauces, Macaroni, Gelatine, Mustards, and Salad Dressings, come to us for them.—Sechler & Co., Bellefonte.

REDUCED RATES.

To Washington on Account of the Inauguration via P. R. R.

For the benefit of those who desire to attend the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President-elect McKinley, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington March 1, 2, 3, and 4, valid to return from March 4 to 8, at the following rates: From New York, $8.00; Philadelphia, $5.40, Baltimore, $1.60; Harrisburg, $5.03; Williamsport, $8.79; Buffalo, $11.20; Rochester, $10.48; Altoona and Pittsburg, $10 00; and from all other stations on the Pennsylvania system at reduced rates.

This inauguration will be a most interesting event, and will undoubtedly attract a large number of people from every section of the country.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad make this line the favorite route to the national capital at all times, and its enormous equipment and splendid terminal advantages at Washington make it especially popular on such occasions.

For Collector of the Port.

Wilbur F. Reeder, of Bellefonte, J. L. Marshall, the Clearfield coal operator; Col. Kuhn, of Johnstown, and a number of others have started a boom for Lawrence L. Brown, of Hastings, Cambria county, for Collector of the Port in Philadelphia. Brown is chairman of the Cambria Co. Repub. Committee and is Gov. Hastings' right-hand man in Cambria county, where he is in the coal business.

Mr. Brown several years ago was a grain and coal dealer in Bellefonte, is a clever fellow and wears one eye like Quay.

Would Make a Boro.

The nest of villages, Spring Mills, Penn Hall and Cooperstown, all within a square mile of territory, would make a respectable boro of some 700 population, if incorporated, managing its own streets, walks and schools, and if desired, composed of two wards. A suitable name might be agreed upon new, or of cuttings from present ones. The three villages are inter-joined with sufficient centre space for a base-ball ground, while of churches, school-houses, stores, mills, etc., it has all needed.

Religious Services.

There will be preaching in the Centre Hall Evangelical church Saturday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited. Listen for the call of the bell.

We will begin a protracted meeting in the Spring Mills Evangelical church Sunday evening, Dec. 13. We cordially invite all Christian people to come and take part in the exercises. Everybody invited. All are welcome.

J. H. ERDMAN, Pastor.

No Game Yet.

Reports received from the several hunting parties from here and the vicinity, who have been out in the mountains after deer, is to the effect that they will likely come home with the proverbial hunter's luck. They have seen one or two, but cauldn't make the proper connections to bring a cotton-tail along home. The woods are full of hunters, and the deer about as scarce as the hunters are plenty.

Dedication at Milesburg.

The Presbyterian congregation at Milesburg, will dedicate their new church next Sunday. Rev. Dr. John S. McIntosh, of Philadelphia, will preach the dedicatory sermon and assist the resident pastor, Rev. W. O. Wright, in the services of the day.

Some Pumpkins.

Lewis Sunday hasa pumpkin which is a pumpkin. Dressed, with rind off and seeds out, he had 105 pounds of clean pumpkin flesh. In the absence of brag porkers, Sunday opens the race with the largest pumpkin. Gosh, but this one would make a big pie.

Death of a Daughter of Rev. I. P. Neff.

Mrs. Grace A., wife of A. H. Smith, editor of the Elizabethville Echo, died last week of consumption, at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. S. Beaver, in Middleburg. Deceased was a daughter of Rev. Isaac P. Neff who was formerly of Centre Hall.

Gave Them a Raise.

Unknown persons exploded dynamite under a house occupied by Italian laborers at Lewistown last Thursday night. The explosion tore up the floor and otherwise damaged the building, but fortunately injured none of the occupants.

Protracted Meeting.

Rev. Faus began a protracted meeting in the Methodist church at this place last Sunday evening. He will continue holding services each evening for some time yet.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50

A SHOE STORE!

"Of the people, by the people, for the people;" that's the kind of an establishment this is.

Conducted in your interests, supported by your unwavering patronage and intended for your betterment, this store has been a phenomenal success from its inception, and it is growing bigger and better day by day.

Christmas Goods.

It is impossible to find anything in our stock that would not make an acceptable gift—that boy needs a pair of boots or dress shoes, the daughter a pair dress boots or school shoes, the wife a pair warm leggins or overgaiters, the mother a pair of warm shoes, the father or brother a pair of slippers, etc.

Can you think of anything more economical, more acceptable or more suitable these finching times for the presents you are looking for.

MINCLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

A line of Handkerchiefs. Fine India Linen, plain ⅛ in. hem, at 5c—would be cheap at double that price. —GARMANS.

One particular style of Dress Goods, a little check with silk mixed, at 50c. Words will not describe it. All the pretty Crepon effects in Silk and Wool, and Wool and Mohair. The Serges from 25c to 50c are remarkable value, especially with the rising market. —GARMANS.

A very excellent 5c outing Flannel suitable for shirts or skirts, not in remnants or damaged, but regular stock goods. —GARMANS.

The new style Pencil Box, lock and key, chalk slate pencil, lead pencil, ruler and sponge, all for 5c; worth three times what we ask. A Tablet for 5c with fine writing paper. —GARMANS.

Choicest Lancaster Ginghoms, red and all colors, 5c.—GARMANS

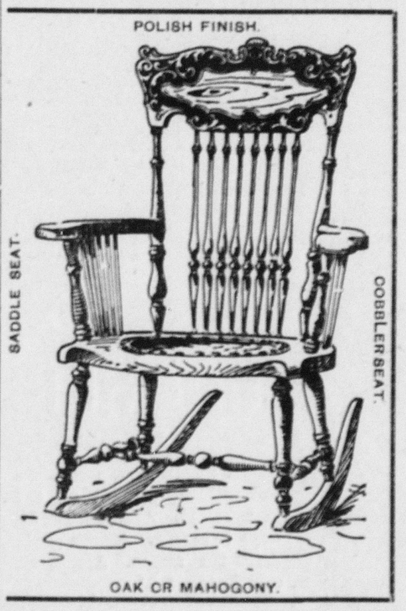
The new line of Plates—bread, butter and deserts, are immense, from 5c to 15c each. One or a dozen at same price.

GARMAN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



This Chair

ONLY

$2.99.

Regular price, $4.25.

A USEFUL

X-MAS PRESENT.

We will offer for sale beginning Saturday, Dec. 12th, '96,

100 FINE PARLOR TABLES

Antique Oak or Mahogony, Polish Finish, size of top, 24x24, Our price, $1.29. Regular price, $3.00.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

ROOM-MAKING SALE OF SEASONABLE GOODS.

We must have space to show our Holiday stock.

Our large stock of Holiday goods will be opened next week, and we want plenty room to display them.

Prices have been cut and the bottom notch has been reached.

Read the Following List:

Bed Comfortables.

Reduced from $1.50 to $1.00.

Bed Comfortables, the finest quality made, French Sateen on both sides and fitted with best quality cotton, reduced from $3.50 to $2.25

Heavy Gray Blankets, 98c.

10-4 good Bed Blankets, 49c.

Strictly all-wool Red Blankets, full size, 2.50

A very fine White Blanket, former price, $5.00 now $3.50.

Clothing.

200 Boys' Knee Pants, they are:

Good 50c Pants now 35c

Boys' Suits, ages 4 to 14, 75c.

Good School Suits, 98c.

And a strictly all-wool Suit, ages 4 to 14, $1.69

Men's Suits, good and serviceable, $3.98; you pay elsewhere $7.50 for the same.

We will sell you a Boys' or Men's Overcoat for 25 per cent. less than any store in town.

Come and try us and see if we mean business.

We want to put our Holiday stock in the space now occupied by our Ladies' and Misses' Wraps.

We will surprise you with the low prices we are making now.

o——o

Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$1.89
Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$2.48
Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$3.72
Ladies' Seal Plush Capes, trimmed in fur, only	$3.98
Children's Coats, good ones as low as	$1.00
Misses' Coats,	$2.00

We have done a good business in our Millinery Department but the season is getting late and we want to have everything in our Fall Millinery closed out before X-mas.

We are cutting prices in this department early as we have a large stock on hand yet.

Come in and you will get a Hat or Bonnet at one-third less than price was early in the season.

All Hats bought of us are trimmed free of charge.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and terrors to All Competitors."